

# THE MONTHLY EPITOME,

For JUNE 1798.

XLVIII. *The View of Hindoostan.*  
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gal.

THESE two volumes are com-  
posed from the XIVth and XVth of  
Mr. Pennant's OUTLINES OF THE  
GLOBE; and are now published in  
the form in which the posthumous  
volumes may hereafter make their  
appearance.

In the compilation of this work  
the Author is greatly indebted to the  
writings of Major James Rennel, and  
the celebrated Sir William Jones:  
he also mentions with respect the la-  
bours

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bours of another gentleman (the Rev. Thomas Maurice), "who, notwithstanding he never visited Hindoostan, has written with uncommon success on the wonderful mythology of the Hindoo religion, derived most happily the sources of many of its mysteries, and traced their origins, nearly lost in the mists of fable, from the sacred purity of HOLY WRIT."

### EXTRACTS.

#### PENINSULA OF INDIA.

"THE *Indus*, or rather the streams which fall into it from the east, particularly the *Hydum*, or river of *Cashmere*, and the *Ganges* near *Latak*, in Little *Thibet*, to the north of *Cashmere*, approximate, and then run diverging till they reach the sea, and peninsulate the mighty empire, so that they give the name to *Hindoostan*, of the Peninsula of India. India or *Hindoostan* is not of vernacular derivation, ancient as it is; the name *Hind* was given it by the *Persians*, who transmitted it to the *Greeks*, and they formed from it the word *India*; for we are assured by the scientific linguist Mr. *Wilkins*, that no such word is to be found in the *Sanscrit* Dictionary; for the aborigines of the country knew it by no other than that of *Bharata*. The discovery is new, but we have preserved the ancient name of *Hindoostan*, given it by the *Persians*, and that of *India* by the *Greeks*, who gave that of *Hindoes* to the aboriginal people of the country, and *Stan* a region." Vol. i. p. 2.

#### ANCIENT COMMERCE OF INDIA.

"THE earliest notice we have of commerce with this great empire, was in the book of *Genesis*, ch. 27, where we find mention of the *Ismaelites* carrying on a trade with *Egypt*, in spices, balm, and myrrh; the two last might have been productions of *Arabia*, or of *Gilead*, but the spices were confined to *India*. They travelled at that time in caravans, and carried their goods on the backs of camels in the very manner that their descendants the *Arabs* continue to do from that period. They took the same route as the patriarch *Jacob* did, and delivered their articles of luxury at the proud Mem-

phis. As soon as they became a naval people, much of the commerce of *Arabia*, as well as of *India*, was conveyed to *Muza*, a port not remote from the modern *Mocha*, and from thence shipped to *Berenice* or to *Myos bermos*, and, placed on the backs of camels, conveyed to the *Egyptian* markets. But in respect to the *Ismaelites* who had met with *Joseph* and his brethren, it is highly probable, that it was prior to the time of their knowledge of navigation. They had therefore performed the whole journey to and from *India* by land. On their return they increased their caravan by the addition of the myrrh and balm, the produce of their own country, or of *Gilead*; which they had left not long before they met with the patriarchs at *Dubam*, a place in the middle of *Palestine*, not far to the west of the sea of *Tiberias*. They then proceeded on their journey to *Egypt*, with the addition of another article of commerce, a slave, in the person of *Joseph*, whom they had just purchased from his envious brethren.

"This communication with *India* was carried on for a great length of time. To use the authority of HOLY WRIT, our safest guide on all occasions, we find that *SOLOMON* gave it every encouragement. He founded *Hamath* in the country of *Galilee*, and *Tadmor* in the wilderness, or *Palmyra*, and many other cities of *Stora*, or *emporia*, for the commerce of *India*, and *Tyre*, *Sidon*, and all the surrounding nations." P. 4.

#### SINGULAR TRAFFIC.

"THE *Moors* go annually in caravans, laden with trinkets, to an appointed place on the borders of *Nigritia*. There they find several heaps of gold deposited by the *Negroes*; against each of which the *Moors* put as many trinkets as they think of equal value, and then retire. If, the next morning, the *Negroes* approve the bargain, they take the trinkets and leave the gold; or else they make some deduction from the gold dust; and in this manner transact the exchange, without the least instance of dishonesty on either part." P. 9.

#### ISLAND OF CEYLON.

"THE *Portuguese* were the first of the *European* nations who visited *Ceylon*.

It was discovered by *Laurence Almeyda*, in 1505, who was driven accidentally from his cruize off the *Maldivé* isles, by the violence of the currents, into a port called by the natives *Gabalican*. The ruling prince was, as he is now, styled emperor, and is lord paramount over the lesser kings; he is styled most great, invincible, and tailed, the first of his race coming from *Siam*, with a tail a foot long, pendent from behind; his posterity in due time (according to lord *Monboddo's* system) shed their tails, and became as capable of the arts of government, as any *European* monarch whatsoever. *Almeyda* was received by the governor with the utmost courtesy. He sent *Pelagio Souza*, one of his officers, to the royal residence at *Colombo*, where he was introduced to the Emperor. He met with a most favourable reception, formed a league with his imperial Majesty, who agreed to pay *Emmanuel* annually two hundred and fifty thousand pounds weight of cinnamon; on condition, that the fleets of *Portugal* should defend his coasts from all hostile invasions. It is well known that the *Portuguese* soon after made themselves masters of the principal ports, and engrossed the whole trade of the valuable bark. The *Moors*, or *Arabs*, exerted every effort to prevent them from establishing themselves in *Ceylon*. This highly concerned the *Arabs*, who before that time were the sole venders of the cinnamon, which they carried to *Suez*, from whence it was conveyed over the isthmus, and from *Alexandria* to all parts of *Europe*; all their endeavours were to no purpose; that rich trade became monopolized by these new rivals.

"The *Dutch* first landed here in 1603, and visited the emperor. In 1632 they received a formal invitation from the ruling monarch, and in consequence appeared off the coast with a potent fleet. They confederated with the King of *Ceylon*, and after a struggle of several years, and after great bloodshed, they expelled the *Portuguese*, whose power ended in the taking of *Colombo*, in 1656, after a siege of seven months, in which the *Portuguese* exerted all that spirit and valour which originally made them lords of the *Indies*. The Emperor repaid the *Dutch* all the expense in cinnamon, and other productions of the island; and invested them with many privileges;

and in return found himself exactly in the same dependent state as he was before his victories. The *Dutch* fortified every one of his ports. They have besides a grant of coast round the island, twelve miles in breadth, reckoning from the sea. His Majesty maintains a magnificent court at *Candy*; but at any time his good allies, by the sole interdict of the article salt, may make him and his subjects to submit to any terms they are pleased to dictate.

"The form and extent of the isle of *Ceylon*, are very much undetermined. The figure which is generally adopted in the maps is that of a pear, with the stalk turned towards the north. The length, from *Dondra head* south, to *Tellipeli* north, is about two hundred and eighty miles; the greatest breadth, or from *Colombo* to *Trincoli*, is about a hundred and sixty. The latitudes of the two extremes in length, are between  $5^{\circ} 50' 0''$ , and  $9^{\circ} 51'$ . Its extremes of longitude are  $79^{\circ} 50'$ , and  $82^{\circ} 10'$ .

"The island rises from on every side to the mountains, which run in chains, principally from north to south. The highest and rudest tract is the kingdom of *Conde Uda*, which is impervious, by reason of rocks and forests, except by narrow paths, which are also impeded by gates of thorns, closely watched by guards. At the western skirt of these mountains soars *Hameléll*, and, in the *European* language, *Adam's Peak*. It rises pre-eminent above all the rest, in form of a sugar-loaf. *Le Brun*, ii. p. 81, gives a view as it appears from the sea. On the summit is a flat stone, with an impression resembling a human foot, two feet long, it is called that of our great and common ancestor. The *Cingalese*, or aborigines of *Ceylon*, say, that it is of *Buddo*, their great deity, when he ascended into heaven, from whom they expect salvation. The *Mahometan* tradition is, that *Adam* was cast down from *Paradise* (we make his *Paradise* an earthly one), and fell on this summit, and *Eve* near *Judda*, in *Arabia*. They were separated two hundred years, after which he found his wife, and conducted her to his old retreat; there he died, and there he was buried, and there are two large tombs. To this day many votaries visit his imaginary sepulchre; the *Mahometans* put of respect to our common father; the *Cingalese* under the notion I have just

mentioned. Is there not a trace of Christianity in the opinion of the *Cingalese* respecting *Buddo*, of the necessity of a mediator, which they might have collected from the *Christians* of St. Thomas? Here they light lamps, and offer sacrifices, which, by ancient custom, are given to the *Moorish* pilgrims. All the visitants are, in places, obliged to be drawn up by chains, so rude and inaccessible is the way to this mount of sanctity." P. 186.

"This island was celebrated by *Pliny*, lib. viii. c. 9, for its race of elephants, which were larger, and more adapted for war, than those of *India*. He also gives the methods of capture. They are, at present, taken in different manners, and, after being tamed, are sent to the great annual fair at *Jassanaparam*. The merchants of *Malabar* and *Bengal* have notice of the numbers and qualities of the elephants to be set up to sale; sometimes a hundred are sold at one fair. A full grown beast, twelve or fourteen feet high, will be sold at the rate of two thousand dollars.

"The manner of taking these huge animals is thus described by Doctor *Thunberg*, iv. p. 240, who undertook a journey up the country to see what the *Dutch* call an *Elephant-toil*, or *snare*, which served for capturing and inclosing a great number of elephants. The toil was constructed of stout cocoa trees, almost in the form of a triangle, the side nearest to the wood being very broad, and augmented with lighter trees and bushes, which gradually extended themselves into two long and imperceptible wings. The narrower end was strongly fortified with stakes, planted close to each other, and held firmly together by ropes, and became at length so narrow, that only one single elephant could squeeze itself into the opening. When the governor gives orders for an elephant chase on the company's account, which happens at the expiration of a certain number of years, it is performed in the following manner: a great multitude of men, as well *European* as *Cingalese*, are sent out into the woods, in the same manner in which people go out on a general hunt for wolves and bears in the north of *Europe*. These disperse themselves, and encompass a certain extent of land which has been discovered to be frequented by elephants. After this

they gradually draw nearer, and with great noise, vociferation, and beat of drum, contract the area of the circle; in the mean time, the elephants approach nearer and nearer to the side on which the toil is placed. Finally, torches are lighted up, in order to terrify still more these huge animals, and force them to enter into the toil prepared for them. As soon as they all have entered, the toil is closed up behind them. The last time that elephants were caught in this manner, their numbers amounted to upwards of a hundred, and on former occasions has sometimes amounted to one hundred and thirty.

"The first care of the captors, is to bring them out of the toil, and to tame them. For this purpose one or two tame elephants are placed at the side where the opening is, through which each elephant is let out singly, when he is immediately bound fast with strong ropes to the tame ones, who discipline him with their proboscis, till he likewise becomes tame, and suffers himself to be handled and managed at pleasure. This disciplinary correction frequently proceeds very briskly, and is sometimes accomplished in a few days, especially as the wild elephant is at the same time brought under control by hunger." P. 194.

#### DIAMONDS.

"DIAMONDS are found in the gravel or sand of rivers washed out of their beds, and carried down with the stream. The river *Gouel*, near *Soumelpour*, is the most noted, and the most ancient.

"*Marco Polo*, in p. 144 of his travels, mentions a wondrous way of getting these stones: He says, that they are found in certain vallies of *India*, environed with rude mountains, almost inaccessible by reason of rocks and precipices; these again terrific from the number of great serpents, and of white eagles, which make these reptiles their prey: diamonds also cover their bottom. In order to attain the valuable objects, the merchants with great labour ascend the mountains, and sing into the valley great pieces of flesh, the eagles instantly seize and carry them into their nests, with



with quantities of diamonds sticking to them; they follow the eagle, and collect all they can find, but it sometimes happens that the birds swallow the stones with the meat; the merchants watch the roosting places, and recover the diamonds, which they find in the droppings. Part of this fable is adopted by the author of the *Arabian Nights Tales*, the only book in which it ought to be found.

"I shall not detain my reader longer than to give him the size of two of the most capital stones yet ever found; the one graced the hat of the two last monarchs of France on days of state. It is known by the name of the *Regent*, having been purchased by the Duke of Orleans in the minority of Louis XV. Its weight in the rough was 410 carats, when cut 135, or  $1\frac{1}{8}$  oz.; the cutting cost 4,500*l.*; the chips were worth 2,000*l.*; the diamond dust used in cutting it cost 1,400*l.* This had been the property of *Thomas Pitt*, governor of *Fort St. George*, whom *Pope* charges with coming by the diamond in the following manner, expressed in his admirable history of *Sir Balaam*:

Asleep and naked as an *Indian* lay,  
An honest factor stole the gem away;  
He pledg'd it to the knight, the knight  
had wit,  
So kept the diamond, and the rogue  
was wit.

"I have little doubt but the poet in this instance, as in many others, gave way to his waspish humour, and having caught at some ill-founded story, gave it full credit. *Pitt* was very much hurt by the lines, and on his death-bed made a declaration that he bought it of a *Brabmin* for 20,400*l.*; that was not thought sufficient, a farther vindication was given in his funeral sermon. It is said that 80,000*l.* had been offered for it by a private person; the price given by the Regent was 135,000*l.*

"The Empress of *Russia* had a still larger gem, one of the weight of 193 carats when cut. This had been the property of an *American*, who sold it to Count *Orloff* for 104,166*l.* and the favourite bestowed it on his imperial mistress." Vol. ii. p. 113.

#### AN INDIAN ORNITHOLOGIST.

"I AM extremely delighted to find, in the *Asiatic Researches*, ii. p. 109,

a proof of a naturalist rising among the natives of *Hindoostan*. *Aker Ali Khan*, of *Delhi*, has given as complete and entertaining a natural history of a certain bird of *Hindoostan*, as I ever met. I hope his example will be followed. It is for want of such, that a knowledge of the animals of the country must remain ever imperfect. The subject is a *Loxia*, a grosbeak of the hang-nest tribe. It is of the size of a sparrow, is named *Baya* in the *Hindoo*, *Berbere* in the *Sanskrit*, and *Babiu* in the *Bengal*. It has a yellowish-brown plumage, yellowish head and feet, light-coloured breast, and very thick bill. It seems the *Philippine Loxia* of my friend *Latham*, iii. p. 129. Pl. Enl. tab. cxxxv. fig. 2. the male. The accounts of the economy of this bird are so complete, that I will not spoil the account of *Aker Ali Khan*, but give it entire, unmutilated.

"It is," says the rare naturalist of the distant plains of *Delhi*, "a bird exceedingly common in *Hindoostan*; it is astonishingly sensible, faithful, and docile, never voluntarily deserting the place where his young were hatched; but not averse, like most other birds, to the society of mankind, and easily taught to perch on the hand of his master. In a state of nature he generally builds his nest on the highest tree that he can find, especially on the *Palmyra*, or on the *Indian fig-tree*, and he prefers that which happens to overhang a well or a rivulet; he makes it of grass, which he weaves like cloth, and shapes like a large bottle, suspending it firmly on the branches, but so as to rock with the wind, and placing it with its entrance downwards to secure it from birds of prey. His nest usually consists of two or three chambers; and it is the popular belief, that he lights them with fire flies, which he catches alive at night, and confines with moist clay, or with cow-dung; that such flies are often found in his nest, where pieces of cow-dung are also stuck, is indubitable; but as their light could be of little use to him, it seems probable, that he only feeds on them. He may be taught with ease to fetch a piece of paper, or any small thing that his master points out to him; it is an attested fact, that if a ring be dropped into a deep well, and a signal given to him, he will fly down with amazing celerity, catch the

• the ring before it reaches the water, and bring it up to his master with • apparent exultation; and it is confidently asserted, that if a house or any other place be shown to him once or twice, he will carry a note thither immediately on a proper signal being made.

“One instance of his docility I can myself mention with confidence, having often been an eye witness of it; the young *Hindoo* women at *Benares*, and in other places, wear very thin plates of gold, called *ticas*, slightly fixed by way of ornament between their eyebrows; and when they pass through the streets it is not uncommon for the youthful libertines, who amuse themselves with training *Bayas*, to give them a sign which they understand, and send them to pluck the pieces of gold from the foreheads of their mistresses, which they bring in triumph to their lovers. The *Bayas* feeds naturally on grasshoppers and other insects, but will subsist when tame on pulse macerated in water; his flesh is warm and drying, of easy digestion, and recommended in medical books, as a solvent of stone in the bladder or kidneys; but of that virtue there is no sufficient proof. The female lays many beautiful eggs resembling pearls: the white of them when they are boiled is transparent, and the flavour of them is exquisitely delicate. When many *Bayas* are assembled on a high tree, they make a lively din, but it is rather chirping than singing; their want of musical talents is, however, amply supplied by their wonderful sagacity, in which they are not excelled by any feathered inhabitants of the forest.”

P. 264.

#### COCK-FIGHTING.

“THE *Indians* are extravagantly fond of cock-fighting, especially the inhabitants of *Sumatra*, and the other *Malayes*; the account given by Mr. *Marfden*, p. 234, is very entertaining. They pay even greater attention to the training and feeding these birds than we ever did, even when that diversion was at its height. They arm one of the legs only, not with a slender gaff as we do, but with arms in form of a scymeter, which make most dreadful destruction. The cocks are never trimmed, but fought in full feather.

The *Sumatrans* fight their cocks for vast sums, a man has been known to stake his wife or his children; a son, his mother or sisters, on the issue of a battle. In disputed points four umpires are appointed; if they cannot agree, there is no appeal but to the sword. Some of them have a notion that their cocks are *benoab*, or invulnerable; a father on his very death-bed has, under that opinion, directed his son to lay his whole property on a certain bird, under the full conviction of consequential success.

“The *Europeans* in *Hindoo*stan trim the cocks and fight them with common gaffs. The cocks are of a great size, and often weigh ten pounds, but fight with the same spirit as the best *British*. The *Nabobs* themselves often enter into the contest with our *English* gentry. The stake worthy of this *Pactolian* country, a lack of rupees. Mr. *Zofany* sent over a picture into *England*, in which the *Nabob* of *Oude* is represented engaged with an *English* officer. In the back-ground appear the dancing girls, and all the wild magnificence of an *Indian* court.” P. 270.

#### ANCIENT ARTILLERY—GUN-POWDER.

“THE soil of *Affam* is replete with nitre. Vast quantities of gunpowder are made in that kingdom, round, and small like the *English*, and very strong. It is pretended that the use of artillery and fire arms was the invention of this country. It is certain they have artillery, and are very skilful in the use of it. *Emir Junla* carried away numbers of cannon on his return from his invasion of *Affam*; but I have little doubt, but the art of casting or making them originated in *Europe*. They might have learned it early from the *Portuguese* renegadoes. The invention has also been attributed to the *Chinese*; but *Du Halde*, i. 262, fairly confesses it to have been of modern date. He tells us, indeed, that at the gates of *Nanking* there are three or four thick and short bombards, which were never used, and only shown as curiosities. The *Chinese* have not even skill enough to make use of the few patteraroes they have on board their ships.

“Another argument for the knowledge of fire arms among the *Indians* is drawn from the *Genoo* code of laws,

(see

see p. liii. of the learned introduction by Mr. Halhed, in which the use of such pernicious weapons is prohibited. The word used in that code is *Agnee-aster*, or *weapons of fire*. By this can be intended only war rockets and fire arrows. The first are dreadful, they are carried by a particular body of men, called *Rocket* men, and are flung chiefly among the bodies of the enemies cavalry; they burst like hand grenades, and make great havock. The rocket consists of a tube of iron about eight inches long, and an inch and a half in diameter, and closed at one end; it is filled with powder like the common rocket, and fastened to a piece of bamboo four feet long, pointed with iron. Near the open end is a match, which is fired before it is flung; see the *SKETCHES*, &c. of the *Hindoos*, by R. Crawford, Esq. a necessary attendant on this work to supply its many deficiencies. It is a performance not to be surpassed for elegant conciseness, and comprehensive brevity. These rockets act with great force, for I have heard of one that passed through the body of a bullock, and afterwards killed a man. If I remember right, they are also used in sieges. Fire arrows are used either to burn shipping, or to set on fire besieged towns. These were frequently used in *Europe* from early times. Those in *India* were discharged from a bamboo; after they had flown a certain way, they divided into several different darts or streams of fire, each of which took effect, and could not be extinguished; this species is now lost, but was known in the wars between the *Saracens* and the *Grecian* empire. *Le feu gregeois*, or the *Greek* fire, was the destruction of the *Saracenic* fleet before *Constantinople*, in 718. It was missile, and discharged several ways, some of which was by darts or javelins. We will admit the early application of gunpowder for warlike purposes, and will also admit that the discovery of that fatal secret was made in *India* and in *China*; but excepting in the instances we have adduced, it is never used but for fireworks on festive occasions, in which the *Indians* excel all the world.

"We also allow, that it was found out very long before the days of *Roger Bacon*. That great man made the discovery in *England* before the year 1293 (the time of his death). He even hints at the application that might be

made of it in battles and in sieges; but above a century elapsed before it came into military use. Possibly the knowledge of gunpowder might have reached him through the writings of the *Arabs*; he was deeply versed in their books. The *Arabs* received it from their countrymen, who had early invaded, and were minutely acquainted with the manners and practices of *India*." P. 362.

XLIX. *A Journal of the Occurrences at the Temple, during the Confinement of Louis XVI. King of France*. By M. CLÉRY, the King's Valet-de-Chambre. Translated from the original Manuscript, by R. C. DALLAS, Esq. 8vo. pp. 255, 6s. Large Paper 10s. 6d. Sold by the Author, Great Pultney Street.

#### PLATES.

*VIEW of the Temple—Ground Plans of the second and third Stories—Fac-Simile of the Hand-Writing of the Royal Prisoners.*

M. CLÉRY was in the service of the King of France from the year 1782, to the 10th of August 1792, at which period he commences his Journal: on the sixteenth day of the King's confinement, the attendants (Huë the King's valet excepted) were sent to the prison *de la Force*; in consequence of that event, M. Cléry solicited and again obtained his place under the Dauphin: from the second of September (the time of Huë's removal) he was the sole attendant on the royal family in the tower of the Temple; and, notwithstanding the vigilance of the municipal officers, found means to make memorandums of the principal occurrences that took place within that prison.

#### EXTRACT.

##### DESCRIPTION OF THE TEMPLE.

"THE body of the building was four stories high. The first consisted of an antichamber, a dining-room, and a small

a small room in the turret, where there was a library, containing from twelve to fifteen hundred volumes.

"The second story was divided nearly in the same manner. The largest room was the Queen's bed-chamber, in which the Dauphin also slept; the second, which was separated from the Queen's by a small antichamber almost without light, was occupied by Madame Royale and Madame Elizabeth. This chamber was the only way to the turret-room on this story, and that turret-room was the only place of office for this whole range of building, being in common for the royal family, the municipal officers, and the soldiers.

"The King's apartments were on the third story. He slept in the great room, and made a study of the turret-closet. There was a kitchen separated from the King's chamber by a small dark room, which had been successively occupied by M. de Chamilly and M. Huë, and on which the seals were now fixed. The fourth story was shut up; and on the ground floor there were kitchens, of which no use was made." P. 39.

#### THE ROYAL FAMILY.

"THE King usually rose at six in the morning: he shaved himself, and I dressed his hair; he then went to his reading-room, which being very small, the municipal officer on duty remained in the bed-chamber with the door open, that he might always keep the King in sight. His Majesty continued praying on his knees for five or six minutes, and then read till nine o'clock. In that interval, after putting his chamber to rights, and preparing the breakfast, I went down to the Queen, who never opened her door till I arrived, in order to prevent the municipal officer from going into her apartment. I dressed the Prince, and combed the Queen's hair, then went and did the same for Madame Royale and Madame Elizabeth. This service afforded one of the opportunities I had of communicating to the Queen and Princesses whatever I learnt; for when they found by a sign that I had something to say, one of them kept the municipal officer in talk, to divert his attention.

"At nine o'clock, the Queen, the children, and Madame Elizabeth went

up to the King's chamber to breakfast, which having prepared for them, I put the Queen and the Princesses' chambers to rights, with the assistance of Tison and his wife, the only kind of work in which they gave me any help. It was not for this service only that these people were placed in the tower: a more important part was assigned them; they were to observe whatever escaped the vigilance of the commissioners of the municipality, and even to inform against those officers themselves. They were also doubtless intended to be made useful in the perpetration of whatever crimes might enter into the plan of those who had appointed them; for the woman, who then appeared of a mild disposition, and stood in great awe of her husband, has since betrayed herself in an infamous accusation of the Queen, at the conclusion of which she was seized with fits of madness: and as for Tison, who had formerly been a custom-house officer of the lowest rank, he was an old fellow of a ferocious temper, incapable of pity, and a stranger to every sentiment of humanity. The conspirators seemed determined to place the most vicious and degraded of mankind near the most virtuous and august.

"At ten o'clock, the King and the family went down to the Queen's chamber, and there passed the day. He employed himself in educating his son, made him recite passages from *Corneille* and *Racine*, gave him lessons in geography, and exercised him in colouring the maps. The Prince's early quickness of apprehension fully repaid the fond cares of the King. He had so happy a memory, that on a map covered over with a blank sheet of paper, he could point out the departments, districts, towns, and courses of the rivers. It was the new geography of France which the King taught him. The Queen, on her part, was employed in the education of her daughter; and these different lessons lasted till eleven o'clock. The remaining hour till noon was passed in needle-work, knitting, or making tapestry. At noon, the Queen and Princesses retired to Madame Elizabeth's chamber, to change their dress: no municipal officer went in with them.

"At one o'clock, when the weather was fine, the royal family were conducted to the garden by four municipal officers and the commander of a legion

legion of the national guards. A great number of workmen being employed in the Temple, pulling down houses and raising new walls, the only walk allowed was a part of that under the great chestnut-trees. Being permitted to attend on these occasions, I engaged the young Prince to play, sometimes at foot-ball, sometimes at quoits, at racing, and other active sports.

"At two we returned to the tower, where I served the dinner: at which time *Santerre* the brewer, who was commander in chief of the national guards of Paris, regularly came every day to the Temple, attended by two aid-de-camps. He minutely examined the different rooms; the King sometimes spoke to him, but the Queen never. After dinner the royal family withdrew to the Queen's chamber, where their Majesties usually played a party of piquet or trictrac; at which time I went to dinner.

"At four o'clock, the King lay down for a few minutes, the family, with books in their hands, sitting round him, and keeping profound silence while he slept. What a sight! a monarch persecuted by hatred and calumny, fallen from his throne into a prison, yet supported by the purity of his mind, and enjoying the peaceful slumbers of the good. . . . His comfort, his children, and his sister, with reverence contemplating his majestic countenance, whose serenity seemed to have increased with misfortune, and on which one might read by anticipation the bliss he now enjoys. . . . A sight, that will never be effaced from my memory.

"On the King's waking, the conversation was resumed; and he would make me sit by him, while I taught his son to write. The copies I set were chosen by himself from the works of *Montesquieu*, and other celebrated authors. When this lesson was over, I attended the young Prince to Madame Elizabeth's chamber, where he played at ball or shuttle-cock.

"In the evening, the family sat round a table, while the Queen read to them from books of history, or other works proper to instruct and amuse her children, in which the often, unexpectedly, met with situations correspondent to her own, that gave birth to very afflicting reflections. Madame Elizabeth took the book in

her turn, and in this manner they read till eight o'clock. I then gave the Prince his supper in Madame Elizabeth's chamber, during which the family looked on, and the King took pleasure in diverting the children, by making them guess riddles in a collection of the *Mercur de France*, which he had found in the library.

"After the Dauphin had supped, I undressed him, and the Queen heard him say his prayers: he said one in particular for the *Princes de Lamballe*, and in another he begged of God to protect the life of the *Marchioness de Tourzel*, his governess. When the municipal officers were too near, the Prince of his own accord had the precaution to say these two prayers in a low voice. We were out of their sight only two or three minutes, just before I put him into bed, and if I had any thing to communicate to the Queen, I took that opportunity. I acquainted her with the contents of the journals; for though none of them were permitted in the tower, a newsmen, sent on purpose, used to come every night at seven o'clock, and standing near the wall by the side of the round tower in the Temple enclosure, cried, several times over, an account of all that had been passing in the National Assembly, at the commune, and in the armies. Placing myself in the King's reading-room, I listened, and, with the advantage of perfect silence, remembered all I heard.

"At nine, the King went to supper; while the Queen and Madame Elizabeth took it in turns to stay with the Dauphin: and as I carried them whatever they wished from the table, it afforded me another opportunity of speaking to them without witnesses.

"After supper, the King went for a moment to the Queen's chamber, shook hands with her and his sister for the night, and kissed his children; then going to his own apartment he retired to the turret-room, where he sat reading till midnight. The Queen and the Princesses locked themselves in: and one of the municipal officers remained in the little room which parted their chambers, where he passed the night; the other followed his Majesty.

"I then made up my bed near the King's; but his Majesty, before he went to rest, waited to know who was the new municipal officer on duty, and



if he had never seen him, commanded me to inquire his name. The municipal officers were relieved at eleven o'clock in the morning, at five in the afternoon, and at midnight. In this manner was the time passed as long as the King remained in the small tower, which was till the 30th of September." P. 41.

#### CONDUCT OF THE MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

"THE characters of the greater part of the municipal officers picked out for the Temple, showed what sort of men had been employed for the revolution of the 10th of August, and for the massacres of the second of September.

"One of them named *James*, a teacher of the English language, took it into his head one day to follow the King into his closet, and to sit down by him: his Majesty mildly told him that there his colleagues had always left him by himself; that as the door stood open he could never be out of his sight, but that the room was too small for two. *James* persisted in a harsh and brutal manner; the King was forced to submit, and giving up his course of reading for that day, returned to his chamber, where the municipal officer continued to beset him with the most tyrannical superintendence.

"One morning when the King rose, he thought the commissioner on duty was the same who had been upon guard the evening before, and expressed some concern that he had not been relieved; but this mark of goodness was only answered with insults. 'I come here,' said the man, 'to watch your conduct, and not for you to busy yourself with mine.'—Then going up close to his Majesty, with his hat on his head, he continued:—'No body has a right to meddle with it, and you less than any one else.' He was insolent the whole day. I have since learnt that his name was *Meunier*.

"Another commissioner whose name was *Le Clerc*, a physician, being in the Queen's chamber when I was teaching the Prince to write, interrupted him to pronounce a discourse on the republican education which it was necessary to give the Dauphin, and he wanted to change the books he was studying

for works of the most revolutionary nature.

"A fourth was present when the Queen was reading to her children from a volume of the history of France, at the period when the *Comte de Bourbon* took up arms against France. He pretended that the Queen meant by this to infill into the mind of her son ideas of vengeance against his country, and laid a formal information against it before the Council: which I made known to her Majesty, who afterwards selected subjects that could not be taken hold of to calumniate her intentions.

"A man named *Simon*, shoemaker and municipal officer, was one of the six commissioners appointed to inspect the works and expenses at the Temple. He was the only one, who, under pretence of attending rigidly to his duty, never quitted the tower. This man whenever he appeared in the presence of the royal family always treated them with the vilest insolence; and would frequently say to me so near the King as to be heard by him—'*Cléry*, ask *Capet* if he wants any thing, that 'I mayn't have the trouble of coming 'up twice.' I was obliged to answer that he wanted nothing. This is the same *Simon* to whose care the young *Louis* was afterwards consigned, and who by a sympathetic barbarity prolonged the torments of that amiable and unfortunate child: there is also great reason to believe that he was the instrument made use of to shorten his days.

"In teaching the young Prince to cipher I had made a multiplication table, according to directions given by the Queen, which a municipal officer pretended was a means she took to teach her son how to correspond by secret signs, and he was obliged to give up the study of arithmetic.

"The same thing had happened with respect to the tapestry which the Queen and Madame Elizabeth had worked on their being first confined. Having finished some chair backs, the Queen ordered me to send them to the *Duchess de Sérent*; but the municipal officers whose leave I asked thought that the designs contained hieroglyphics for the purpose of corresponding, and, in consequence, obtained an order, by which it was forbidden to suffer the works of the Queen and

and Princesses to be sent out of the tower.

"There were some of the municipal officers who never spoke of any of the royal family without the addition of the most insulting epithets. One of them named *Turlot*, one day said in my hearing:—"If no executioner could be found to guillotine this d—d family, I would guillotine them myself."

"When the King and family went to walk, they had to pass by a number of sentries, of which, even at that period, there were several stationed within the small tower. The soldiers on duty presented their arms to the municipal officers and commanders of the legions, but when the King approached them, they grounded their firelocks, or clubbed them ludicrously.

"One of the soldiers within wrote one day on the King's chamber door, and that too on the inside:—"The guillotine is permanent, and ready for the tyrant Louis XVI." The King read the words, which I made an attempt to rub out, but his Majesty prevented me.

"One of the door-keepers of the tower, whose name was *Rocher*, a man of a horrid figure, accoutred as a pioneer, with long whiskers, a black hairy cap, a huge sabre, and a belt, to which hung a bunch of great keys, came up to the door when the King wanted to go out, but did not open it till his Majesty was quite close, when, pretending to search for the key among the many he had, which he rattled in a terrible manner, he designedly kept the royal family waiting, and then drew the bolts with a great clatter. After doing this, he ran down before them, and fixing himself on one side of the last door, with a long pipe in his mouth, puffed the fumes of his tobacco at each of the royal family as they went out, and most at the Queen and Princesses. Some national guards, who were amused with these indignities, came about him, burst into fits of laughter at every puff of smoke, and used the grossest language; some of them went so far as to bring chairs from the guard-room to sit and enjoy the sight, obstructing the passage, of itself sufficiently narrow.

"While the family were walking,

\* "*Crachant dans le sac*—literally, *spitting in the sack*; this is a vulgar phrase alluding to the position of a person in the guillotine looking upon a little bag placed at the end to receive the head."

the engineers assembled to dance and sing: their songs were always revolutionary, sometimes also obscene.

"The same indignities were repeated on their return. The walls were frequently covered with the most indecent scrawls, in large letters, that they might not escape notice. Among others were—*Madame Vêto shall swing. —We shall find a way of bringing down the great hog's fat. —Down with the red ribbon. —The little wolves must be strangled.*—Under a gallows, with a figure hanging, were these words:—*Louis taking an air bath.*—And under a guillotine:—*Louis spitting in the bag,\** or other similar ribaldry.

"Thus was the short airing allowed to the family turned into torture. This the King and Queen might have avoided, by remaining within; but the air was necessary for their children, whom they most tenderly loved, and for their sakes it was, that their Majesties daily endured, without complaining, these endless affronts." P. 53.

#### THE ROYAL FAMILY REMOVED TO THE GREAT TOWER.

"THE four rooms, of which the King's apartments consisted, had a false ceiling of cloth, and the partitions were hung with a coloured paper. The antichamber had the appearance of the interior of a jail, and on one of the pannels was hung the Declaration of the Rights of Man, in very large characters with a tri-coloured frame. A chest of drawers, a small bureau, four chairs with cushions, an armed chair, a few rush-bottomed chairs, a table, a glass over the chimney, and a green damask bed, were all the furniture of the King's chamber: these articles, as well as what was in the other rooms, were taken from the Temple palace. The King's bed was that in which the Count *d'Artois*, captain of the guards, used to sleep.

"The Queen occupied the third story, which was distributed in much the same manner as the King's. The bedchamber for the Queen and Madame Royale was above his Majesty's: in the turret was their closet. Madame Elizabeth's room was over mine. The

entrance served for an antichamber, where the municipal officers watched by day and slept at night. *Tison* and his wife were lodged over the King's dining-room.

"The fourth story was not occupied. A gallery ran all along within the battlements which sometimes served as a walk. The embrasures were stopt up with blinds, to prevent the family from seeing or being seen.

"Few changes were made, since their Majesties being together in the great tower, as to the hours of their meals, their reading, their walks, or as to the time they had hitherto dedicated to the education of their children. Soon after the King was up, he read the form of prayer of the knights of the Holy Ghost, and as mass had not been permitted at the Temple, even on holidays, he commanded me to purchase a breviary, such as was used in the diocese of Paris. This monarch was of a religious turn; but his religion, pure and enlightened, never encroached upon his other duties. Books of travels; *Montesquieu's* works; those of *Buffon*; *de la Pluche's Spectacle de la Nature*; *Hume's* History of England, in English; on the Imitation of Christ, in Latin; *Tasso*, in Italian; and French plays, were what he usually read from his first being sent into confinement. He devoted four hours a day to Latin authors.

"The Queen and Madame Elizabeth having desired books of devotion similar to those of the King, his Majesty commanded me to purchase them. Often have I seen Madame Elizabeth on her knees by her bedside praying with fervency.

"At nine o'clock the King and his son were summoned to breakfast: I attended them. I afterwards dressed the hair of the Queen and Princesses, and, by the Queen's orders, taught Madame Royale to dress hair. While I was doing this the King played at drafts or chess, sometimes with the Queen, sometimes with Madame Elizabeth.

"After dinner, the Dauphin and his sister went into the antichamber to play at battledore and shuttlecock, at Siam, or some other game. Madame Elizabeth was always with them, and generally sat at table with a book in her hand. I staid with them too, and sometimes read, at which time I sat down in obedience to her orders. This

dispersion of the royal family often perplexed the two municipal officers on guard, who, anxious not to leave the King and Queen alone, were still more loth to leave one another, so great was their mutual distrust. This was the time Madame Elizabeth took to ask me questions or give me orders. I both listened to her and answered without taking my eyes from the book in my hand, that I might not be surprised by the municipal officers. The Dauphin and Madame Royale, instructed by their aunt, facilitated these conversations, by being noisy in their play, and often made signs to her that the officers were coming. I found it necessary to be particularly cautious of *Tison*, dreaded as he was even by the commissioners, whom he had several times impeached: the King and Queen too treated him with kindness in vain; nothing could subdue his innate malignity.

"At night, after bed time, the municipal officers ranged their beds in the antichamber in such a manner as to block up his Majesty's door. They also locked one of the doors in my room, by which I could have gone into the King's, and took away the key, so that if his Majesty happened to call me in the night, I was forced to pass through the antichamber, bear their ill humour, and wait till they chose to get up." P. 101.

"One day after dinner, having just written an account of expenses in the council chamber, and locked it up in a desk of which they had given me the key; my back was scarcely turned, when *Marinot*, a municipal officer, said to his colleagues, though he was not on duty, that they ought to open the desk, and examine its contents, to ascertain whether or not I had a correspondence with the enemies of the people. 'I know him well,' added he, 'and am sure he receives letters for the King.' Then accusing his colleagues of remissness, abused them violently, threatened to impeach them all before the council of the commune as accomplices, and went out to put his threat into execution. A minute was immediately drawn up of all the papers in the desk, and sent to the commune, where *Marinot* had already laid his information.

"Another day, on seeing a draft-board (*damier*), which, with the permission of his colleagues, I had sent to be

be mended, brought back, he pretended it might contain a correspondence, had it entirely taken to pieces, and, when he found nothing, made the workmen paste it together again before him.

"Once my wife and her friend coming to the tower as usual on the Thursday, I was speaking with them in the council chamber, when the Queen and Madame Elizabeth, who were walking, saw us, and nodded to us. This notice of mere affability was observed by *Marinot*, and it was ground enough for him to have my wife and her friends arrested as they were going out of the council chamber. They were examined separately: my wife being asked who the lady was that accompanied her, declared she was her sister; while to the same question the other had replied that they were cousins. This contradiction furnished subject for a long written statement, and the most serious suspicions: *Marinot* pretending that this lady was one of the Queen's pages in disguise. However, after a most painful and insulting examination that lasted three hours, they were set at liberty.

"They were still permitted to come to the tower: but we redoubled our caution. I had often in those short interviews managed to slip into their hands notes written with a pencil, which had escaped the searches of the municipal officers, and which I concealed with great care. These notes related to some information their Majesties wished to have: luckily on that day they had not received any; if one had been found upon them, we should all three have been in the greatest danger.

"There were others of the municipal officers who had the most extravagant whims. One ordered some marcaroons to be broken to see if there was no letter concealed in them. Another, on the same pretence, had some peaches cut before him, and the stones cracked. A third, one day, compelled me to drink the essence of soap prepared for shaving the King, affecting to apprehend it was poison. After dinner and supper, Madame Elizabeth used to give me a gold-bladed knife to clean, which the municipal officer would often snatch out of my hand, to examine if I had slipped some paper into the sheath.

"Madame Elizabeth having commanded me to send a book of devotion to the *Duchess de Sévres*, the municipal officers cut off the margins for fear any thing should have been written upon them with a secret ink.

"One of them one day forbade my going up to the Queen to dress her hair: her Majesty was to come down to the King's apartments, and to bring her powder and combs herself.

"Another would follow her into Madame Elizabeth's chamber to see her change her clothes, which she usually did at noon: I represented to him the indecency of such behaviour, but he persisted, and her Majesty was obliged to give up dressing, and leave the room.

"When the linen was brought from the wash, the officers made me unfold article by article, and examined it always by day-light. The washerwoman's book, and every paper used for packing, were held to the fire, to ascertain whether there were not any secret writing upon them. The linen, after having been worn by the King, Queen, Prince, and Princesses, was in like manner examined before it was given out.

"There were, however, some of the municipal officers who were not so hardened as their colleagues: but most of these becoming suspected by the committee of public safety have fallen victims to their humanity, and those who are still alive have been long groaning in confinement." P. 117.

#### THE LAST INTERVIEW OF THE ROYAL FAMILY, &c.

"AT half past eight, the door opened. The Queen came first, leading her son by the hand; Madame Royale and Madame Elizabeth followed. They all threw themselves into the arms of the King. A melancholy silence prevailed for some minutes; and it was only broken, by sighs and sobs. The Queen made an inclination towards his Majesty's chamber. 'No,' said the King, 'let us go into this room, I can see you only there.' They went in, and I shut the glass-door. The King sat down; the Queen was on his left hand, Madame Elizabeth on his right, Madame Royale nearly opposite, and the young Prince stood

stood between his legs: all were leaning on the King, and often pressed him in their embraces. This scene of sorrow lasted an hour and three quarters, during which it was impossible to hear any thing. It could, however, be seen, that after every sentence uttered by the King the agitation of the Queen and Princesses increased, lasted some minutes, and then the King began to speak again. It was plain, from their gestures, that they received from himself the first intelligence of his condemnation.

"At a quarter past ten, the King rose first; they all followed. I opened the door. The Queen held the King by his right arm: their Majesties gave each a hand to the Dauphin. Madame Royale, on the King's left, had her arms round his body; and, behind her, Madame Elizabeth, on the same side, had taken his arm. They advanced some steps towards the entry-door, breaking out into the most agonizing lamentations. 'I assure you,' said the King, 'that I will see you again to-morrow morning, at eight o'clock.'—'You promise?' said they all together.—'Yes, I promise.'—'Why not at seven o'clock?' said the Queen.—'Well! yes, at seven,' replied the King; 'farewell!' He pronounced 'farewell' in so impressive a manner, that their sobs were renewed, and Madame Royale fainted at the feet of the King, round whom she had clung. I raised her, and assisted Madame Elizabeth to support her. The King, willing to put an end to this agonizing scene, once more embraced them all most tenderly, and had the resolution to tear himself from their arms. 'Farewell! farewell!' said he, and went into his chamber.

"The Queen, Princesses, and Dauphin, returned to their own apartments. I attempted to continue supporting Madame Royale, but the municipal officers stopt me before I had gone up two steps, and compelled me to go in. Though both the doors were shut, the screams and lamentations of the Queen and Princesses were heard for some time on the stairs. The King returned to his confessor in the turret closet.

"He came out in half an hour, and I put supper upon the table: the King eat little, but heartily.

"After supper, his Majesty returning to the closet, his confessor came

out in a few minutes, and desired the municipal officers to conduct him to the council chamber. It was to request that he might be furnished with the garments and whatever else was necessary for performing mass early the next morning. *M. de Firmont* did not prevail without great difficulty in having his request granted. The articles wanted for the service were brought from the church of the Capuchins of the Marais, near the Hotel de Soubise, which had been formed into a parish. On returning from the council chamber, *M. de Firmont* went directly to the King, who accompanied him to the turret, where they remained together till half past twelve. I then undressed the King, and as I was going to roll his hair he said, 'It does not signify.' Afterwards, when he was in bed, as I was drawing his curtains, 'Cléry, you will call me at five o'clock.'

"He was scarcely in bed before he fell into a profound sleep, which lasted without interruption till five. *M. de Firmont*, whom his Majesty had persuaded to take some rest, threw himself upon my bed; and I passed the night on a chair in the King's chamber, praying God to support his strength and his courage.

"On hearing five o'clock strike I began to light the fire. The noise I made awoke the King, who, drawing his curtains, asked if it had struck five. I said it had by several clocks, but not yet by that in the apartment. Having finished with the fire, I went to his bed-side. 'I have slept soundly,' said his Majesty; 'I stood in need of it; yesterday was a fatiguing day to me. Where is *M. de Firmont*?' I answered, on my bed.—'And where were you all night?'—'On this chair.'—'I am sorry for it,' said the King.—'Oh! Sir,' replied I, 'can I think of myself at this moment?' He gave me his hand, and tenderly pressed mine.

"I then dressed his Majesty; during which time he took a seal from his watch and put it into his waistcoat pocket; the watch he placed on the chimney-piece: then taking off his ring from his finger, after looking at it again and again, he put it into the pocket with the seal. He changed his shirt, put on a white waistcoat, which he wore the evening before, and I helped him on with his coat. He then emptied his pockets of his pocket-book, his glass,

his



his snuff-box, and some other things, which, with his purse also, he deposited on the chimney-piece: this was all done without a word, and before several municipal officers. As soon as he was dressed, the King bade me go and inform *M. de Firmont* of it, whom I found already risen, and he immediately attended his Majesty to the turret.

"At seven o'clock the King coming out of his closet called to me, and taking me within the recess of the window, said, 'You will give this seal to my son—this ring to the Queen, and assure her that it is with pain I part with it—this little packet contains the hair of all my family, you will give her that too.—Tell the Queen, my dear children, and my sister, that although I promised to see them this morning I have resolved to spare them the pangs of so cruel a separation: tell them how much it costs me to go without receiving their embraces once more!' He wiped away some tears; then added, in the most mournful accent, 'I charge you to bear them my last farewell!' He returned to the turret.

"The municipal officers who had come up heard his Majesty, and saw him give me the things, which I still held in my hands. At first they desired to have them given up; but one of them proposing to let them remain in my possession till the council should decide what was to be done, it was so agreed.

"In a quarter of an hour after, the King again came out: 'Inquire,' said he to me, 'if I can have a pair of scissars.' I made the request known to the commissioners. 'Do you know what he wants to do?' 'I know nothing about it.' 'We must know.' I knocked at the door of the closet, and the King came out. The municipal officer who had followed me, said to him: 'You have desired to have a pair of scissars; but before the request is made to the council we must know what you want to do with them.' His Majesty answered: 'It is that *Cléry* may cut my hair.' The municipal officers retired; one of them went down to the council chamber, where, after half an hour's deliberation, the scissars were refused. The officer came up, and acquainted the King with the decision: 'I did not mean to touch the scissars,' said his Majesty; 'I should have desired *Cléry*

'to cut my hair before you: try once more, Sir; I beg you to represent my request.' The officer went back to the council, who persisted in their refusal.

"It was at this time that I was told to prepare myself to accompany the King, in order to undress him on the scaffold. At this intelligence I was seized with terror; but, collecting all my strength, I was getting myself ready to discharge this last duty to my master, who felt a repugnance to its being performed by the executioner, when another municipal officer came and told me that I was not to go out, adding: 'The common executioner is good enough for him.'

"All the troops in Paris had been under arms from five o'clock in the morning. The beat of drums, the clash of arms, the trampling of horses, the removal of cannon, which were incessantly carried from one place to another, all resounded at the tower.

"At half after eight o'clock, the noise encreased, the doors were thrown open with great clatter, when *Santerre*, accompanied by seven or eight municipal officers, entered at the head of ten foldiers, and drew them up in two lines. At this movement, the King came out of his closet, and said to *Santerre*, 'You are come for me?'—'Yes,' was the answer.—'A moment,' said the King, and went to his closet, from which he instantly returned, followed by his confessor. His Majesty had his will in his hand, and addressing a municipal officer, (named *Jacques Roux*, a priest,) who happened to stand before the others, said: 'I beg you to give this paper to the Queen—to my wife.'—'It is no business of mine,' replied he, refusing to take it; 'I am come here to conduct you to the scaffold.' His Majesty then turning to *Gobeau*, another municipal officer, 'I beg,' said he, 'that you will give this paper to my wife; you may read it; there are some particulars in it I wish to be made known to the commune.'

"I was standing behind the King, near the fire-place, he turned round to me, and I offered him his great coat. 'I don't want it,' said he, 'give me only my hat.' I presented it to him—his hand met mine, which he pressed once more for the last time. 'Gentlemen,' said he, addressing the municipal officers, 'I should be glad that

“that *Cléry* might stay with my son, as he has been accustomed to be attended by him; I trust that the common will grant this request.” His Majesty then looked at *Santerre*, and said: “Lead on.”

“These were the last words he spoke in his apartments. On the top of the stairs he met *Mathey*, the warden of the tower, to whom he said: ‘I spoke with some little quickness to you the day before yesterday, do not take it ill.’ *Mathey* made no answer, and even affected to turn from the King while he was speaking.

“I remained alone in the chamber, overwhelmed with sorrow, and almost without sense of feeling. The drums and trumpets proclaimed his Majesty’s departure from the tower. . . . An hour after, discharges of artillery, and cries of *Vive la Nation! Vive la République!* were heard. . . . The best of Kings was no more!” P. 237.

L. *The Works of Horatio Walpole, Earl of Orford.* (Continued from p. 170.)

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

*Mr. Walpole to Mr. West.*

“DEAR WEST,”

“YOU expect a long letter from me, and have said in verse all that I intended to have said in far inferior prose. I intended filling three or four sides with exclamations against an university life, but you have showed me how strongly they may be expressed in three or four lines. I can’t build without straw; nor have I the ingenuity of the spider to spin fine lines out of dirt: a master of a college would make but a miserable figure as a hero of a poem, and Cambridge sophs are too low to introduce into a letter that aims not at punning:

*Haud equidem invideo vati, quem pul-pita paucant.*

“Richard West was the only son of the right honourable Richard West, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, by Elizabeth, daughter of the celebrated Dr. Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury.

“When this correspondence commences, Mr. West was nineteen years old, and Mr. Walpole one year younger. E.”

† “Tydeus, Orofinades, Almanzor, and Plato, were names which had been given by them to some of their Eton school-fellows. E.”

‡ “Thus as boys they had called the intimacy formed at Eton between Walpole, Gray, West, and Asheton. -E.”

But why mayn’t we hold a classical correspondence? I can never forget the many agreeable hours we have passed in reading Horace and Virgil; and I think they are topics will never grow stale. Let us extend the Roman empire, and cultivate two barbarous towns o’er-run with rusticity and mathematics. The creatures are so used to a circle, that they plod on in the same eternal round, with their whole view confined to a punctum, *cujus nulla est pars*:

Their time a moment, and a point their space.

*Orabunt causas melius, cœlique meatus Describent radio, et surgentia sidera dicent:*

*Tu coluisse novem musas, Romane, memento; Hæ tibi erunt artes.*—

“We have not the least poetry stirring here; for I can’t call verses on the 5th of November and 30th of January by that name, more than four lines on a chapter in the New Testament is an epigram. Tydeus † rose and set at Eton: he is only known here to be a scholar of King’s. Orofinades and Almanzor are just the same; that is, I am almost the only person they are acquainted with, and consequently the only person acquainted with their excellencies. Plato improves every day: so does my friendship with him. These three divide my whole time—though I believe you will guess there is no quadruple alliance ‡: that was a happiness which I only enjoyed when you was at Eton. A short account of the Eton people at Oxford would much oblige, My dear West, King’s College, Your faithful friend, Nov. 9, 1735. “HOR. WALPOLE.”

*Mr. West to Mr. Walpole.*

“DEAR SIR,

“POETRY, I take it, is as universally contagious as the small-pox; every one catches it once in their life

at least, and the sooner the better; for methinks an old rhymester makes as ridiculous a figure as Socrates dancing at fourscore. But I can never agree with you that most of us succeed alike; at least I'm sure few do like you: I mean not to flatter, for I despise it heartily; and I think I know you to be as much above flattery, as the use of it is beneath every honest, every sincere man. Flattery to men of power is analogous with hypocrisy to God, and both are alike mean and contemptible; nor is the one more an instance of respect, than the other is a proof of devotion. I perceive I am growing serious, and that is the first step to dulness: but I believe you won't think it in the least extraordinary to find me dull in a letter, since you have so often known me so dull out of a letter.

"As for poetry, I own, my sentiments of it are very different from the vulgar taste. There is hardly any where to be found (says Shaftesbury) a more insipid race of mortals, than those whom the moderns are contented to call poets—but methinks the true legitimate poet is as rare to be found as Tully's orator, *qualis adhuc nemo fortasse fuerit*. Truly, I am extremely to blame to talk to you at this rate of what you know much better than myself: but your letter gave me the hint, and I hope you will excuse my impertinence in pursuing it. It is a difficult matter to account why, but certain it is that all people, from the duke's coronet to the thresher's flail, are desirous to be poets: Penelope herself had not more suitors, though every man is not Ulysses enough to bend the bow. The poetical world, like the terraqueous, has its several degrees of heat from the line to the pole—only differing in this, that whereas the temperate zone is most esteemed in the terraqueous, in the poetical it is the most despised. Parnassus is divisible in the same manner as the mountain Chimæra.

—mediis in partibus  
hircum,  
Pectus & ora lææ, caudam serpentis  
habebat.

The medium between the rampant lion and the creeping serpent is the filthy goat—the justest picture of a middling poet, who is generally very bawdy and lascivious, and, like the goat, is

VOL. II.—No. VI.

mighty ambitious of climbing up the mountains, where he does nothing but browse upon weeds. Such creatures as these are beneath our notice. But whenever some wondrous sublime genius arises, such as Homer or Milton, then it is that different ages and countries all join in an universal admiration. Poetry (I think I have read somewhere or other) is an imitation of nature: the poet considers all her works in a superior light to other mortals; he discerns every secret trait of the great mother, and paints it in its due beauty and proportion. The moral and the physical world all open fairer to his enthusiastic imagination: like some clear-flowing stream, he reflects the beauteous prospect all around, and, like the prism-glass, he separates and disposes nature's colours in their justest and most delightful appearances.

This sure is not the talent of every dauber: art, genius, learning, taste, must all conspire to answer the full idea I have of a poet; a character which seldom agrees with any of our modern miscellany-mongers—But

*Quid loquor? aut ubi sum? quæ mentem infania mutat?*

I am got into enchanted ground, and can hardly get out again time enough to finish my letter in a decent and laudable manner. Dear sir, excuse and pardon all this rambling criticism—I writ it out of pure idleness; and, I can assure you, I wish you idle enough to read it through.

I am, my dear Walpole,  
Yours most sincerely,

"R. WEST.

"I wish you a happy new year." *Vol.*  
iv. p. 412.  
*Christchurch,*  
*Jan. 12, 1736-7.*

Mr. Walpole to Mr. West.

Siena, March 12, 1740, N. S.

"DEAR WEST,  
"PROBABLY now you will hear something of the Conclave; we have left Florence, and are got hither on the way to a Pope. In three hours time we have seen all the good contents of this city: 'tis old, and very smug, with very few inhabitants. You must not believe Mr. Addison about the wonderful Gothic nicety of the dome: the materials are richer, but the workmanship and taste not near so good

F i

good as in several I have seen. We saw a college of the Jesuits, where there are taught to draw above fifty boys: they are disposed in long chambers in the manner of Eton, but cleaner. N.B. We were not *bolstered*\*, so we wished you with us. Our Cicerone, who has less classic knowledge and more superstition than a collegier, upon showing us the she-wolf, the arms of Siena, told us that Romulus and Remus were nursed by a wolf, *per la volonia di Dio, si può dire*; and that one might see by the arms, that the same founders built Rome and Siena. Another dab of Romish superstition, not unworthy of presbyterian divinity, we met with in a book of drawings: 'twas the Virgin standing on a tripod composed of Adam, Eve, and the Devil, to express her immaculate conception.

"You can't imagine how pretty the country is between this and Florence; millions of little hills planted with trees, and tipped with villas or convents. We left unseen the Great Duke's villas and several palaces in Florence till our return from Rome: the weather has been so cold, how could one go to them? In Italy they seem to have found out how hot their climate is, but not how cold; for there are scarce any chimneys, and most of the apartments painted in fresco; so that one has the additional horror of freezing with imaginary marble. The men hang little earthen pans of coals upon their wrists, and the women have portable stoves under their petticoats to warm their nakedness, and carry silver shovels in their pockets, with which their Cicibeos stir them—Hush! by them, I mean their stoves. I have nothing more to tell you; I'll carry my letter to Rome and finish it there.

*Rè di Cossano, March 23, where lived one of the three kings.*

"The king of Cossano carried presents of myrrh, gold, and frankincense: I don't know where the devil he found them, for in all his dominions we have not seen the value of a shrub. We have the honour of lodging under his roof to-night. Lord! such a place, such an extent of ugliness! A lone inn upon a

black mountain, by the side of an old fortress! no curtains or windows, only shutters! no testers to the beds! no earthly thing to eat, but some eggs, and a few little fishes!—This lovely spot is now known by the name of Radicofani. Coming down a steep hill with two miserable hackneys, one fell under the chaise; and while we were disengaging him, a chaise came by with a person in a red cloak, a white handkerchief on its head, and black hat: we thought it a fat old woman; but it spoke in a shrill little pipe, and proved itself to be Senesini.

"I forgot to tell you an inscription I copied from the portal of the dome of Siena:

Annus centenus Romæ semper est jubilenus;  
Crimina laxantur si pœnitet ista donantur;  
Sic ordinavit Bonifacius et roboravit.

*Rome, March 26.*

"We are this instant arrived, tired and hungry! O! the charming city—I believe it is—for I have not seen a syllable yet, only the Pons Milvius and an obelisk. The Cassian and Flaminian ways were terrible disappointments; not one Roman tomb left; their very ruins ruined. The English are numberless. My dear West, I know at Rome you will not have a grain of pity for one; but indeed 'tis dreadful, dealing with school-boys just broke loose, or old fools that are come abroad at forty to see the world, like Sir Wilful Witwou'd. I don't know whether you will receive this, or any other I write: but though I shall write often, you and Asheton must not wonder if none come to you; for, though I am harmless in my nature, my name has some mystery in it†. Good-night! I have no more time or paper. Asheton, child, I'll write to you next post. Write us no treasons, be sure!" *Vol. iv. p. 442.*

*Mr. Walpole to Mr. West.*

*"Reggio, May 10, 1741, N.S.*

"Dear West,

"I HAVE received the end of your first act §, and now will tell you sincerely

\* "An Eton phrase.

† "He means the name of Walpole at Rome, where the Pretender and many of his adherents then resided. E.

§ "The first act of a tragedy called *Pausanias*, begun by Mr. West. We see the

cerely what I think of it. If I was not so pleased with the beginning as I usually am with your compositions, believe me the part of Pausanias has charmed me. There is all imaginable art joined with all requisite simplicity; and a simplicity, I think, much preferable to that in the scenes of Cleodora and Argilius. Forgive me, if I say they do not talk laconic, but low English; in her, who is Persian too, there would admit more heroic. But for the whole part of Pausanias, 'tis great and well worked up, and the art that is seen seems to proceed from his head, not from the author's. As I am very desirous you should continue, so I own I wish you would improve or change the beginning: those who know you not so well as I do, would not wait with so much patience for the entrance of Pausanias. You see I am frank; and if I tell you I do not approve the first part, you may believe me as sincere when I tell you I admire the latter extremely.

"My letter has an odd date. You would not expect I should be writing in such a dirty little place as Reggio: but the fair is charming; and here come all the nobility of Lombardy, and all the broken dialects of Genoa, Milan, Venice, Bologna, &c. You never heard such a ridiculous confusion of tongues. All the morning one goes to the fair undressed, as to the walks at Tunbridge, 'tis just in that manner, with lotteries, raffles, &c. After dinner all the company return in their coaches, and make a kind of corso,

with the ducal family, who go to shops, where you talk to 'em, from thence to the opera, in mask if you will, and afterwards to the ridotto. This five nights in the week. Fridays there are masquerades, and Tuesdays balls at the Rivalta, a villa of the Duke's. In short, one diverts oneself. I pass most part of the opera in the Duchess's box, who is extremely civil to me, and extremely agreeable. A daughter of the Regent's\*, that could please him, must be so. She is not young, though still handsome, but fat; but has given up her gallantries cheerfully, and in time, and lives easily with a dull husband, two dull sisters of his, and a dull court. These two princesses are wofully ugly, old maids, and rich. They might have been married often; but the old Duke was whimsical and proud, and never would consent to any match for them, but left them much money, and pensions of three thousand pounds a year apiece. There was a design to have given the eldest to this King of Spain, and the Duke was to have had the Parmesan princess; so that now he would have had Parma and Placentia, joined to Modena, Reggio, Mirandola, and Massa. But there being a Prince of Asturias, the old Duke Rinaldobroke off the match, and said his daughter's children should not be younger brothers: and so they mope old virgins.

"I am going from hence to Venice, in a fright lest there be a war with France, and then I must drag myself through Germany. We have had an imperfect account of a sea-fight in

the fate of this first act, all that was probably ever written, in a subsequent letter. Of the transcript he sent to Mr. Walpole, as only the latter part is to be found, it was judged not expedient to print what could only be considered as the fragment of a fragment, and which beside is certainly liable to all the criticisms of his friend, while it seems hardly to deserve the praise his partiality bestows upon it. It was accompanied by a letter from Mr. West, in which he thus expresses himself on the subject of his tragedy: E.

"My Dear Walpole,

March 29, 1740.

"Since I had finished the first act, I send you now the rest of it. Whether I shall go on with it is to me a doubt. I find you all make the same objections to my style: but change my manner now I can't, for it would not be all of a piece, and to begin afresh goes against my stomach; so I believe I must even break it off and bequeath it to my grand-children to be finished with other old pieces of family work. I have another objection to it, and that is, the unlucky affair of an impeachment in the play. For, supposing the thing public, which it was never intended to be, every blockhead of the faction would swear Pausanias was Greek for Sir Robert, though it may as well stand for Bolingbroke. But the truth is, the Greek word signifies neither one nor t'other, as you may find in Scapula, Suidas, and other lexicographers."

"\* Philip Duke of Orleans."



America; but we are so out of the way, that one can't be sure of it. Which way soever I return, I shall be soon in England, and there you will find me again

As much as ever yours,

H. W.

(*To be continued.*)

LI. *Life of Catharine II. Empress of Russia.* (Concluded from Page 182.)

EXTRACTS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PERSON AND MANNERS OF CATHERINE II.

"AN impartial observer who saw the Empress in 1772 and 1773, describes her in the following manner: 'She is of that stature which is necessary requisite to perfect elegance of form in a lady. She has fine large blue eyes; her eyebrows and hair of a brownish colour; her mouth is well-proportioned, the chin round, the nose rather long: the forehead regular and open, her hands and arms round and white, her complexion not entirely clear, and her shape rather plump than meagre; her neck and bosom high, and she bears her head with peculiar grace and dignity. She lays on, as is universally the custom with the fair sex in Russia, a pretty strong rouge. She has adopted the usual habit of the Russian ladies as the model of her dress, which, by some slight alterations in it, she has so improved, that it is not only very becoming, but may very properly be deemed an elegant mode of attire. She never puts on rich cloathes except on solemn festivals; when her head and corset are entirely set with brilliants: in grand processions she wears a crown of diamonds and precious stones.—Her gait is majestic; in the whole of her form and manner there is something so dignified and noble, that if she were to be seen, without ornament or any outward marks of distinction, among a great number of ladies of rank, she would be immediately esteemed the chief. There is withal in the features of her face and in her looks an uncommon degree of authority and command. In her character there is more of liveliness than gravity. She

is courteous, gentle, beneficent; outwardly devout.

"Her ordinary method of life, in which she has almost always persevered, was at that time, this: about six o'clock in the morning the Empress usually rises. Frequently, and even in the depth of winter (nay, in the latter years of her life almost commonly), earlier. She uses, without calling any one, to prepare her own breakfast; as in general she is not fond of being much waited on, and accordingly dispenses with all attendance on her person as much as possible. The business of her toilet lasts not long; during which she signs commissions, orders, and papers of various purport. On days when the council does not meet in her apartments, she is busied alone in the cabinet from eight till eleven of the forenoon; she then usually goes to chapel, where the service continues till twelve. From this time till one, some of the ministers of the several departments have access to her. After the table is removed, to which she sits down at latest at about half after one, she goes to work again for an hour or two, according as business may require; she then walks, rides on horseback, or goes out in a coach or sledge; and at six her Majesty appears at the play-house, where the performances are alternately in French and Russian. If the Empress takes her supper in public (which happens extremely seldom), it never continues later than half after ten; at other times she retires at ten.

"The only court-day in the whole week, holidays excepted, is Sunday. On this day in the morning, as the Empress passes from chapel to her apartments, she gives the ambassadors and foreigners of rank, who have been once presented, her hand to kiss; likewise such persons as have any petition to present, or desire to return thanks for bounties received, are presented on this day to the Empress, and kiss her hand, dropping on one knee.—The court begins not till six o'clock in the evening. At the same time a ball or concert is usually given: the Empress never dances, but sits down immediately to cards, having previously told the chamberlain in waiting whom she will have of her party. In autumn

1772,

1772, it was commonly the Austrian and Prussian ministers, and of her own ministers Count Razumoffsky, Prince Gallitzin, and the two Counts Chernicheff. The Empress plays at piquet, or some other game at which she is not obliged to be constantly silent. A semi-circle is formed round her card-table, which the ladies begin on the left hand, and the privy-counsellors close on the right. When the Empress has finished her game, she gets up and talks indiscriminately with the ladies, generals, and ministers that form the circle. At about ten o'clock, and often earlier, she breaks up her party, and then retires unobserved through a side-door. What has been here mentioned, relates only to the winter months, when the court is at St. Petersburg. While the Empress is at Tsarskoye there is no court held except on extraordinary festivals.

"Of civil processes, criminal and consistorial causes, the Empress allows nothing to be referred to her in the hours of the forenoon allotted to confer with the minister. Yet no person can be condemned to death without previous information delivered to her: this punishment is almost always commuted or mitigated. But all matters relating to the army, the navy, the finances, to foreign affairs, the taxes, and public buildings, must be reported to her by the chiefs of the several departments.—Every one knows that the Empress is made acquainted with whatever concerns the administration of government, and acts from herself in all state affairs.—As she never interferes in private matters and the family concerns of her household, she has always time enough for business of a public nature; especially as she regularly and uniformly apportions the hours of her day to the accurate interchange of writing, conversation, exercise, and company. In constitution she is healthy and robust; her mind is tranquil, cheerful, and always disposed to business." *Vol. ii.*

p. 312.

#### MANNER OF INSTALLING AND DISMISSING FAVOURITES.

"THE post of favourite being peculiar to Russia, it will naturally be

expected that it should here be treated of somewhat more at large. Ever since the year 1730, this empire has been governed by women, the reign of Peter III. having been too short to form any striking exception, or for giving the Russians a notion of any other government. It is a trite remark, that when kings reign women rule, and when women reign men govern: but there seems nothing more in this pretended axiom than an antithesis consecrated by custom, and repeated from one to the other, like many more, without reflection or foundation. Henry IV. Gustavus III. Catharine II. are invincible proofs that both men and women are capable of grand undertakings, without the aid of the other sex, not to mention more examples in confirmation of the fact. For a series of 70 years the monarchs of Russia have always had favourites officially: it is no wonder then that the custom, thus sanctioned for so long a period, and scrupulously observed by four empresses, should be almost deemed a fundamental law of the empire, and an appendage to imperial grandeur; for the age of the late sovereign latterly gave no room to think that she kept hers for any other purpose than in conformity to established usage, and as a property to the magnificence of the court. As the reign of that princess was of a longer duration than that of any of the empresses her predecessors, it is highly natural that the number of her favourites should be more considerable; accordingly, some of them are still in being, and two have been carried off by death. Sovereigns are men of like passions with us, consequently subject to the same caprices, slaves to the same weaknesses. It is not because of any exemptions they possess from the common lot of our nature, that the sceptre is given them to wield, and that their brows are graced with the diadem; it is only to mark them as the point in which our interests unite, and by looking to which we are kept in order.

"It is necessary then to show what were the duties and distinctions of the favourites of Catharine. When her Majesty had fixed her choice on a new favourite, she created him her general aid-de-camp, in order that he might accompany her every where without reproach

reproach or observation. Thenceforward the favourite occupied in the palace an apartment beneath that of the Empress, to which it communicated by a private staircase. The first day of his installation he received a present of 100,000 rubles, and every month he found 12,000 on his dressing-table. The marshal of the court was commissioned to provide him a table of 24 covers, and to defray all the expenses of his household. The favourite attended the Empress on all parties of amusement, at the opera, at balls, promenades, excursions of pleasure, and the like, and was not allowed to leave the palace without express permission. He was given to understand, that it would not be taken well if he conversed familiarly with other women; and if he went to dine with any of his friends, the mistresses of the house was always absent.

"Whenever the Empress cast her eyes on one of her subjects, in the design of raising him to the post of favourite, she caused him to be invited to dinner by some lady of her confidence, on whom she dropped in as if by chance. There she would enter into discourse with the new comer, with a view to discover whether or not he was worthy of the favour she designed to grant him. When the judgment she formed was favourable, the confidante was informed of it by a significant look, who took care to notify it to him who had the honour to please. The day following he received a visit from the physician of the court, who came to inquire into the state of his health; and the same evening he accompanied the Empress at the hermitage, and took possession of the apartment that had been prepared for him. It was on the selection of Potemkin that these formalities began; and since that time they have been constantly observed.

"When a favourite had lost the power of making himself agreeable, there was also a particular manner of giving him his dismissal. He received orders to travel; and from that moment he was debarred all access to her Majesty. But he was sure of finding at the place of his destination recompences worthy of the munificent Catharine." *Vol. iii. p. 4.*

#### DEATH OF PRINCE POTECHKIN.

"PRINCE Potemkin had not the good fortune to conclude the peace between Russia and the Porte. He had repaired to the congress of Yassy: but, being soon after attacked with an epidemical fever which was then rife at that place, he was unable to attend much to the negotiations that were carrying on. As soon as the Empress had intelligence that he was sick, she sent off to him two of the most experienced physicians of Petersburg\*. He disdained their advice, and would follow no regimen. He carried even his intemperance to an uncommon height, his ordinary breakfast was the greater part of a smoke-dried goose from Hamburgh, slices of hung beef or ham, drinking with it a prodigious quantity of wine and Dantzick-liqueurs, and afterwards dined with equal voracity. He never controlled his appetites in any kind of gratification. He frequently had his favourite sterlet-soup, at seasons when that fish is so enormously dear, that this soup alone, which might be considered only as the overture to his dinner, stood him in 300 rubles. Having mentioned his sterlet-soup, it is impossible to refrain from relating an anecdote on that subject here. Being at Yassy, the Prince had promised some of the women that went about with him everywhere, and formed his court, a soup of this kind, or perhaps, in one of those whims which were so common with him, he had a mind to it himself; but as the capital maker of it was at Petersburg, he dispatched a major to travel post, with orders to have a large tureen of it made: which he did accordingly, and brought it with him, well luted. Now let the reader judge of the expense this fancy put him to: the cook, as we may imagine, made a greater quantity of it than was wanted for the Prince, and ate the remainder with his friends; nay, we may be very sure that he ate it better than the Prince, to whom it must have come somewhat less fresh, after having travelled near 2000 versts. This anecdote may likewise serve as a specimen of the business in which majors were sometimes employed by him, and consequently of the consideration in which they must have been held.

\* The Doctors Tinmann and Massot.

He has frequently sent his officers from the Crimea or from Kremenschuk, to Peterburg, and even to Riga, for cyffers or china-oranges, on their first arrival at those ports.

"With this sort of diet it is no wonder that he perceived his dilemma to be daily gaining ground, but he thought to get well by removing from Yassy. Accordingly he resolved to set out for Nicolayeff, a town which he had built at the confluence of the Ingoul with the Bohg. Scarcely had he gone three leagues of his journey when he found himself much worse. He alighted from his carriage in the midst of the highway, threw himself on the grass, and died under a tree, in the arms of the Countess Branicka, his favourite niece, 13th Oct. 1791, aged 52." *Vol. iii. p. 385.*

#### DEATH OF CATHARINE II.

"ON the morning of the 9th of November, 1796, she was in good spirits, and took her coffee as usual. Some time after this she retired to her closet; where, after remaining a full half hour, the women who waited on her, not seeing her return, began to be alarmed; and, on entering the outer room in which it was, they found her stretched on the parquet with her feet against the door, and speechless. Upon this, a messenger was dispatched to Dr. John Rogerfon, her Majesty's chief physician, who, judging it to be a fit of apoplexy, ordered her twice to be let blood, on which the Empress at first appeared to be somewhat relieved; but she was unable to utter a single word, and at ten o'clock in the evening of the following day she expired.

"The Grand Duke was at his country palace of Gatchina, to which place an officer was sent off to apprise him of the danger of his mother. He repaired to Petersburg, and at the instant when she ceased to breathe was proclaimed Emperor by the name of Paul I.

"That Princess had been handsome in her youth, and she preserved a gracefulness and majesty to the last period of her life. She was of a moderate stature, but well proportioned; and, as she carried her head very high, she appeared rather tall. She had an open front, an aquiline nose, an agreeable mouth, and her chin, though long, was not misshapen. Her hair

was auburn, her eyebrows black and rather thick; and her blue eyes had a gentleness which was often affected, but oftener still a mixture of pride. Her physiognomy was not deficient in expression; but that expression never discovered what was passing in the soul of Catharine, or rather it served her the better to disguise it.

"The Empress was usually dressed in the Russian manner. She wore a green gown, somewhat short, forming in front a kind of vest, and with close sleeves reaching to the wrist. Her hair, slightly powdered, flowed upon her shoulders, topped with a small cap covered with diamonds. In the latter years of her life she put on a great deal of rouge; for she was still desirous to prevent the impressions of time from being visible on her face; and she always observed the strictest temperance." *Vol. iii. p. 432.*

LII. *Hogarth Illustrated*, from his own Manuscripts. By JOHN IRELAND. Vol. III. and last. With Plates. Royal 8vo. pp. 380. 11. 16s. Sold by the *Author*; and *Nicol*.

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## EXTRACT.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

"THE manuscripts from which the principal parts of this volume are

compiled, were written by the late Mr. Hogarth; had he lived a little longer, he would have methodized and published them. On his decease, they devolved to his widow, who kept them sacred and entire until her death, when they became the property of her relation and executrix, Mrs. Lewis, of Chiswick, by whose kindness and friendship they are now in my possession. They contain—

"I. Hogarth's life, comprehending his course of study, correspondence, political quarrels, &c.

"II. A manuscript volume, containing the autographs of the subscribers to his Elections, and intended print of Sigismunda; and letters to and from Lord Grosvenor, relative to that picture.

"III. The manuscript of the Analysis of Beauty, corrected by the author; with the original sketches, and many remarks omitted in the printed copy.

"IV. A Supplement to the Analysis, never published; comprising a succinct History of the Arts in his own time, his account of the institution of the Royal Academy, &c.

"V. Sundry memoranda relative to the subject of his satire in several of his prints." P. iii.

## HOGARTH'S DEDICATION.

[Written for a History of the Arts, &c. which he intended publishing as a Supplement to the "ANALYSIS OF BEAUTY."]

"THE no dedication; not dedicated to any prince in Christendom, for fear it might be thought an idle piece of arrogance—not dedicated to any man of quality, for fear it might be thought too assuming—not dedicated to any learned body of men, as either of the universities, or the royal society, for fear it might be thought an uncommon piece of vanity—not dedicated to any one particular friend, for fear of offending another—Therefore, dedicated to nobody. But if for once we may suppose nobody to be every body, as every body is often said to be nobody, then is this work dedicated to every body,

By their most humble

And devoted,

"W. HOGARTH."

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## HOGARTH'S ANECDOTES OF HIS OWN LIFE.

"WITH respect to my life,—to begin sufficiently early,—I was born in the city of London, on the 26th day of November, 1697, and baptized the 28th of the same month. My father's pen, like that of many other authors, did not enable him to do more than put me in a way of shifting for myself. As I had naturally a good eye, and a fondness for drawing, *sketches* of all sorts gave me uncommon pleasure when an infant; and mimicry, common to all children, was remarkable in me. An early access to a neighbouring painter drew my attention from play; and I was, at every possible opportunity, employed in making drawings. I picked up an acquaintance of the same turn, and soon learnt to draw the alphabet with great correctness. My exercises when at school were more remarkable for the ornaments which adorned them, than for the exercise itself. In the former, I soon found that blockheads with better memories could much surpass me; but for the latter I was particularly distinguished.

"Besides the natural turn I had for drawing rather than learning languages, I had before my eyes the precarious situation of men of classical education. I saw the difficulties under which my father laboured, and the many inconveniences he endured, from his dependance being chiefly on his pen, and the cruel treatment he met with from booksellers and printers, particularly in the affair of a Latin dictionary\*, the compiling of which had been a work of some years. It was deposited, in confidence, in the hands of a certain printer, and, during the time it was left, letters of approbation were received from the greatest scholars in England, Scotland, and Ireland. But these flattering testimonies from his acquaintance (who, as appears from their letters, which I have still by me, were of the first class) produced no profit to the author†. It

was therefore very conformable to my own wishes that I was taken from school, and served a long apprenticeship to a silver-plate engraver.

"I soon found this business in every respect too limited. The paintings of St. Paul's cathedral and Greenwich hospital, which were at that time going on, ran in my head, and I determined that silver-plate engraving should be followed no longer than necessity obliged me to it. Engraving on copper was, at twenty years of age, my utmost ambition. To attain this it was necessary that I should learn to draw objects something like nature, instead of the monsters of heraldry, and the common methods of study were much too tedious for one who loved his pleasure, and came too late to it; for the time necessary to learn in the usual mode, would leave me none to spare for the ordinary enjoyments of life. This led me to considering whether a shorter road than that usually travelled was not to be found. The early part of my life had been employed in a business rather detrimental than advantageous to those branches of the art which I wished to pursue, and have since professed. I had learned, by practice, to copy with tolerable exactness in the usual way; but it occurred to me that there were many disadvantages attending this method of study, as having faulty originals, &c. and even when the pictures or prints to be imitated were by the best masters, it was little more than pouring water out of one vessel into another. Drawing in an academy, though it should be after the life, will not make the student an artist; for as the eye is often taken from the original, to draw a bit at a time, it is possible he may know no more of what he has been copying, when his work is finished, than he did before it was begun." P. 3.

"More reasons, not necessary to enumerate, struck me as strong objections to this practice, and led me to

\* "The dictionary here alluded to, Mrs. Lewis, of Chiswick, presented to the editor of this volume. It is a thick quarto, containing an early edition of Littleton's Dictionary, and also Robertson's Phrases; with numerous corrections to each, and about 400 pages of manuscript close written. On the marginal leaf is inscribed, in Hogarth's hand-writing: '*The manuscript part of this dictionary was the work of Mr. Richard Hogarth.*'"

† "Hogarth's father came to the metropolis in company with Dr. Gibson, the late Bishop of London's brother, and was employed as corrector of the press; which in those days was not considered as a mean employment."

wish that I could find the shorter path; fix forms and characters in my mind, and instead of *copying* the lines, try to read the language, and if possible find the grammar of the art, by bringing into one focus the various observations I had made, and then trying by my power on the canvass, how far my plan enabled me to combine and apply them to practice.

"For this purpose, I considered what various ways, and to what different purposes the memory might be applied; and fell upon one which I found most suitable to my situation and idle disposition.

"Laying it down first as an axiom, that he who could by any means acquire and retain in his memory, perfect ideas of the subjects he meant to draw, would have as clear a knowledge of the figure, as a man who can write freely hath of the twenty-four letters of the alphabet and their infinite combinations (each of these being composed of lines), and would consequently be an accurate designer.

"This I thought my only chance for eminence, as I found that the beauty and delicacy of the stroke in engraving was not to be learnt without much practice, and demanded a larger portion of patience than I felt myself disposed to exercise. Added to this, I saw little probability of acquiring the full command of the graver, in a sufficient degree to distinguish myself in that walk, nor was I, at twenty years of age, much disposed to enter on so barren and unprofitable a study, as that of merely making fine lines. I thought it still more unlikely, that by pursuing the common method, and copying *old* drawings, I could ever attain the power of making *new* designs, which was my first and greatest ambition. I therefore endeavoured to habituate myself to the exercise of a sort of technical memory, and by repeating in my own mind, the parts of which objects were composed, I could by degrees combine and put them down with my pencil. Thus, with all the drawbacks which resulted from the circumstances I have mentioned, I had one material advantage over my com-

petitors, viz. the early habit I thus acquired of retaining in my mind's eye, without coldly copying it on the spot, whatever I intended to imitate. Sometimes, but too seldom, I took the life, for correcting the parts I had not perfectly enough remembered, and then I transferred them to my compositions." P. 10.

#### HIS OPINIONS ON PORTRAIT PAINTING.

"AS to portrait painting, the chief branch of the art by which a painter can procure himself a tolerable livelihood, and the only one by which a lover of money can get a fortune; a man of very moderate talents may have great success in it, as the artifice and address of a mercer is infinitely more useful than the abilities of a painter. By the manner in which the present race of professors in England conduct it, that also becomes *still life*, as much as any of the preceding. Admitting that the artist has no farther view than merely copying the figure, this must be admitted to its full extent; for the fitter ought to be *still* as a statue,—and no one will dispute a statue being as much *still life* as fruit, flowers, a gallipot, or a broken earthen pan. It must, indeed, be acknowledged, they do not seem ashamed of the title, for their figures are frequently so executed as to be *as still as a post*. Posture and drapery, as it is called, is usually supplied by a journeyman, who puts a coat, &c. on a wooden figure, like a jointed doll, which they call a layman, and copies it in every fold as it chances to come; and all this is done at so easy a rate, as enables the principal to get more money in a week than a man of the first professional talents can in three months. If they have a sufficient quantity of silks, satins, and velvets to dress their layman, they may thus carry on a very profitable manufactory, without a ray of genius. There is a living instance, well known to the connoisseurs in this town, of one of the best *copiers of pictures*, particularly of those by Rubens, who is almost an idiot." Merc

\* "Hogarth may possibly allude to Ranelagh Barrett, who, I learn from Mr. Walpole, was thus employed; and, being countenanced by Sir Robert Walpole, copied several of his collection, and others for the Duke of Devonshire and Dr. Meade. He was indefatigable,—executed a vast number of works,—succeeded greatly in copying Rubens,—and died in 1768: his pictures were sold by auction in the December of that year."

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correctness, therefore, if in still life, from an apple or a rose, to the face, nay, even the whole figure, if you take it merely as it presents itself, requires only an exact eye, and an adroit hand. Their pattern is before them, and much practice, with little study, is usually sufficient to bring them into high vogue. By perpetual attention to this branch only, one should imagine they would attain a certain stroke;—quite the reverse,—for, though the whole business lies in an oval of four inches long, which they have before them, they are obliged to repeat and alter the eyes, mouth, and nose, three or four times, before they can make it what they think right. The little praise due to their productions ought, in most cases, to be given to the *drapery man*, whose pay is only one part in ten, while the other nine, as well as all the reputation, is engrossed by the *master piece-monger*, for a proportion which he may complete in five or six hours; and even this, little as it is, gives him so much importance in his own eyes, that he assumes a consequential air, sets his arms a-kimbo, and, strutting among the historical artists, cries,—*bow we apples to him!*

“For men who drudge in this mechanical part, merely for gain, to commence dealers in pictures is natural. In this also, great advantage may accrue from the labour and ingenuity of others. They stand in the catalogue of painters, and having little to study in their own way, become *great connoisseurs*; not in the points where real perfection lies, for there they must be deficient, as their ideas have been confined to the oval; but their great inquiry is, how the old masters stand in the public estimation, that they may regulate their prices accordingly, both in buying and selling. You may know these *painter dealers* by their constant attendance at auctions. They *collect*, under pretence of a love for the arts; but *sell*, knowing the reputation they have stamped on the commodity they have once purchased, in the opinion of the ignorant admirer of pictures, drawings, and prints; which thus warranted, almost invariably produce them treble their original pur-

chase-money, and treble their real worth. Unfunctioned by their authority\*, and unascertained by tradition, the best preserved and highest finished picture (though it should have been painted by Raphael), will not, at a public auction, produce five shillings; while a despicable, damaged, and repaired old canvas, sanctioned by their praise, shall be purchased at any price, and find a place in the noblest collections. All this is very well understood by the dealers, who on every occasion where their own interest is concerned, are wondrously loquacious in adoring the mysterious beauties! spirited touches! brilliant colours! and the Lord knows what, of these ancient worn-out wonders;—but whoever should dare to hint that (admitting them to be originally painted by Raphael), there is little left to admire in them, would be instantly stigmatized as vilifying the great masters, and to invalidate his judgment, accused of envy and self-conceit. By these misrepresentations, if he has an independent fortune, he only suffers the odium; but if a young man, without any other property than talents, presumes boldly to give an opinion, he may be undone by his temerity; for the whole herd will unite, and try to hunt him down.

“Such is the situation of the arts and artists at this time. Credulity,—an implicit confidence in the opinions of others,—and not daring to think for themselves, leads the whole town into error, and thus they become the prey of ignorant and designing knaves.

“With respect to portrait painting, whatever talents a professor may have, if he is not in fashion, and cannot afford to hire a *drapery-man*, he will not do; but if he is in vogue, and can employ a journeyman, and place a layman in the garret of his manufactory, his fortune is made; and as his two coadjutors are kept in the background, his own fame is established.

“If a painter comes from abroad, his being an *exotic* will be much in his favour; and if he has address enough to persuade the public that he has brought a new discovered mode of colouring, and paints his faces all red, all blue,

\* “In part of this *violent philippic*, Hogarth may possibly glance at the late president of the Royal Academy, whom it has been said, but I think unjustly, be envied. In Sir Joshua's very early pictures there is not much to envy; they gave little promise of the taste and talents which blaze in his later works.”

or all purple, he has nothing to do but to hire one of these painter tailors as an assistant, for without him the manufactory cannot go on, and my life for his success." P. 38.

#### HANDEL.

"IN a caricatured portrait, intitled *the Charming Brute*, this great composer is delineated sitting on a hoghead, with the profile of a boar; a bill of fare and other emblems of voluptuousness are scattered round him. *Published, March 21, 1754.* Motto, on a scroll, '*I am myself alone*;' and under the print these lines:

'The figure's odd, yet who would think,  
'Within this tomb of meat and drink,  
'There dwells the soul of soft desires,  
'And all that harmony inspires:  
'Can contrast such as this be found  
'Upon the globe's extensive round?  
'There can!—yon hoghead is his seat,  
'His sole diversion is, to eat.'

"When Handel had once a large party to dinner, the cloth being removed, he in reduced *plain port*. Having drank four or five glasses with his guests, he suddenly started up—exclaimed, *I have a thought!*—and stalked out of the room, to which, after a short absence, he returned. Having drank a few more glasses, he uttered the same sentence—again retreated, and again returned. It was naturally supposed, that he wished to commit to paper some idea that struck him at the moment, and passed over; but when, in less than an hour, he a third time started—grewl out—*I have a thought!* and a third time left the company;—one of the gentlemen privately followed, and traced him into another apartment; where, on looking through the key-hole, he saw this *great master of music* kneel down to a hamper of champagne, that he might more conveniently reach out a flask, which having nearly finished, he returned to his friends!" P. 185.

#### HOGARTH PAINTS A PICTURE FOR LORD CHARLEMONT.

"THE particulars relative to the picture of Sigismunda, Hogarth has himself inserted in his subscription book, on the leaves of which he has

passed his correspondence with Lord Charlemont and Lord Grosvenor, and a proof print of Mac Ardell's copy from Correggio's picture. In a little blue memorandum book, he resumes the subject, and concludes with a narrative of his quarrel with Wilkes and Churchill, which ends with the word FINIS.

"In these and some other loose papers, after having stated the professional injury which he had sustained from his opponents asserting, and the public believing, that he could not paint portraits; he continues:—

"'Being thus driven out of the only profitable branch of my profession, I at first thought of attaching myself to history-painting; but in this there was no employment, for in forty years I had only two orders, of any consequence, for historical pictures. This was rather mortifying; and being, by the profits of my former productions, and the office of serjeant painter, tolerably easy in my circumstances, and thoroughly sick of the idle quackery of criticism, I determined to quit the pencil for the graver. In this humble walk I had one advantage; the perpetual fluctuations in the manners of the times enabled me to introduce new characters, which being drawn from the passing day, had a chance of more originality, and less insipidity, than those which are repeated again and again, and again, from old stories. Added to this, the prints which I had previously engraved were now become a voluminous work, and circulated not only through England, but over Europe. These being secured to me by an act which I had previously got passed, were a kind of an estate; and as they wore I could repair and re-touch them; so that in some particulars they became better than when first engraved.

"'While I was making arrangements to confine myself entirely to my graver, an amiable nobleman (Lord Charlemont), requested that before I bade a final adieu to the pencil, I would paint him one picture. The subject to be my own choice, and the reward, whatever I demanded. The story I pitched upon was a young and virtuous married lady, who, by playing at cards with an officer, loses her money, watch, and jewels; the moment when he offers them back

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in return for her honour, and she is wavering at his suit, was my point of time.

“The picture was highly approved of, and the payment was noble; but the manner in which it was made was, to me, infinitely more gratifying than treble the sum.” P. 195.

LIII. *Memoirs of the Life and Administration of Sir Robert Walpole.*  
(Concluded from Page 188.)

EXTRACTS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

*Horace Walpole to the Rev. H. Etough.*  
*Anecdote of Sir Robert Walpole*  
*on his resignation in 1717.*

“Wolterton, Oct. 12, 1751.

“Dear Etough,

“I AM obliged to you for your favour of the 2d instant; and entirely agree with you, that your opinion of the possibility, or if you please, the probability of my late brother's removal, had the late King lived, is very excusable, and could be no dishonour to him; and I should not have mentioned this trifle any more, had it not been to sett you right in one of your arguments, wherein you are mistaken, and there is an anecdote of some curiosity relating to it. You say that *He that could be worked upon to turn him out, immediately after his services, in and consequent to the rebellion of 1715, was capable of being again disposed to exchange the best for the worst of servants.* The fact is this, that profligate minister, the late Lord Sunderland, had engaged those of Hanover (disappointed in their ambitious and lucrative views by the non-compliance of Lord Townshend and my brother) in an intrigue to gett them removed, and had gained the lady (the Duchess of Kendal) on their side. They at last made an impression upon his Majesty, by insinuations notoriously false, to the prejudice of Lord Townshend, but could not prevail with the King to remove him, untill they had made his Majesty believe, that my brother would not resign on that account; and accordingly when Lord Townshend was (after he had been made lord lieutenant of Ireland at Hanover, instead

of secretary of state), upon his Majesty's return to England, entirely dismissed, my brother waited upon the King the next day, to give up the seal as chancellor of the exchequer, at which his Majesty seemed extremely surpris'd, and absolutely refused to accept it, expressing himself in the kindest and strongest terms, that he had no thoughts of parting with him; and in a manner begging him not to leave his service, returned the seal, which my brother laid upon the table in the closet, into his hat, as well as I can remember, ten times. His Majesty took it at last, not without expressing great concern, as well as resentment at my brother's perseverance: in which contest, among other things, he told his Majesty, that, were he ever so well inclin'd, it was impossible to serve him faithfully with those ministers to whom he had lately given his favour and credit. For that they would propose to him as chancellor of the exchequer, as well as in parliament, such things, that if he should agree to and support, he should lose his credit and reputation in the world; and should he not approve, or oppose them, he should lose his Majesty's favour. For he, in his station, though not the author, must be answerable to his king and country for any extraordinary measure. To conclude this remarkable event, I was in the room next to the closet, waiting for my brother, and when he came out, the heat, flame, and agitation, with the water standing in his eyes, appeared so strongly in his face, and indeed all over him, that he affected every body in the room; and 'tis say'd, that they, that went into the closet immediately, found the King no less disordered: and therefore, my good friend, it was no wonder, as I told you before, that when Lord Sunderland proposed the laying aside my brother, after he had been employed again, his Majesty should say, he would never part with Sir Robert Walpole as long as he was willing to serve him.” Vol. ii. p. 169.

CHARACTER OF SIR ROBERT WAL-  
POLE BY GOVERNOR POWNALL.

“A LIFE of active politics, exercised and trained in forming and opposing parties, in acquiring and holding a lead amongst men, had given Walpole



pole experimental knowledge of the human heart. He had lived with men in their homes in private; he had acted with them abroad in public; he had seen them in all tempers and seasons; he knew them to the quick, *intus & in cute*: he had experience to feel how little (whatever they might pretend) they were connected by general principle, where the spirit of party ceased; and how ready many of them were to betray one another, or to forsake their leaders, if any offer could make it worth their while to enlist with others. He had on all sides, and almost in every period, had experience of their proneness to change. Many were ready to promote arbitrary measures: he used the influence of government only to make them free and obedient subjects of a limited government. Even against his enemies, and the enemies of the constitution, where he might have used force, he employed only influence so far as to disarm mischief; and at the same time, with the same influence, taught those enemies to find it their interest to become in some degree friends. Yet, as these profelyte and mercenary friends could not be trusted in principle, he led them, bound to obedience, by such notions as had and did continue to operate on them.

"With this discernment of the spirits of men, with his temper and moderation, he fixed a new establishment. He secured the House of Hanover on the throne without bloodshed, except of those who were mad enough to run obstinately on the point of the sword of state.

"Having perfected and secured the foundations of liberty, having established effective government, having settled the nation in peace, he introduced system into the business of the state, and order, connexion, and subordination amongst all the departments. He recovered the administration of the finances out of confusion, and rescued them from corrupt and ruinous management: he established them on a solid basis, and opened sources which might not only have given a continually increasing supply, but through which they might have become reservoirs to the most extensive credit. Had this system of finance, by a general excise, advancing in an increasing series of aggregate surpluses, taken place, the resources of

this country would have forerun the calls of any service that common sense or common honesty could have engaged in; would have been equal to any accident which in the ordinary course of human affairs could have come into event. As it was, the funds of which he formed the plan, and the part only which he established, laid the foundation of our greatness. Whilst he maintained the station of this nation amidst the nations of Europe by a system of peace, commerce flourished, and was extended; and Great Britain became a rich and powerful empire.

"Although he could not but feel conscious of the degree of power to which he had raised his country, yet, so long as he maintained his authority in government, he never suffered the foreign views of a stranger king, the pride of the nation, the presumption of military men, or the avarice of merchants, to involve this kingdom in the foolish enterprises of war. He had a courage that felt no fear when the meeting of danger was necessary; he had wisdom that knew how to fear it when it was not necessary.

"Although he acquired a high degree of power, and possessed a degree of influence which would have enabled him as a man to do any thing; yet, under every provocation that can exasperate, *he never did an injury*, scarce ever revenged one. He had a magnanimity above all the resentments of the private man. On the contrary, from the suggestions of the same magnanimity, he spared the lives and fortunes of many who had forfeited both, and who would have taken his. He did many kind things to irreconcilable enemies, and conferred many benefits on ungrateful friends.

"Although he had established and secured the liberties of his country in peace, yet his own situation was an unceasing warfare. A spirit, however, which always took the ascendant, rendered his post impregnable to his enemies without, and maintained subordination to his command within. The human constitution, both in mind and body, is so framed, that, if always on the stretch of exertion, it must at length lose part of its energy. As the activity of his spirit at times abated, he at times, ceasing to act as sole minister, entrusted parts of his command to those who should have been friends. In proportion as they were entrusted,

they had it in their power to betray. Some who were admitted to this communication as friends, having by this confidence the means of seeing that he began to abate of his activity, meditated a desertion, in order to enlist under a capitulation with the enemy. Many who had offered him service, but whom he had rejected, turned their views to a new party, on which a rising sun seemed to shine. Sir Robert Walpole thus lost the majority of the House of Commons, and surrendered his post. He disdained to capitulate: disarmed as he was of all power, and at the mercy of his enemies in their quarters, he disdained to ask quarter. They meant to destroy him; but here they found his innocence as invulnerable, as they had before found his spirit impregnable. They appointed a committee of inquisition, to search for proof of crimes which for twenty years they had imputed to him without proof. Proofs light as air would have served for conviction; but even these could not be found: and so unsubstantial were even the imputed crimes, that they vanished upon the touch. His enemies, to their eternal infamy and dishonour, established upon their own inquisition this only fact, that they had been for twenty years writing, speaking, and acting upon ground that was false.

"He retired not with a fortune greater than his fame: while his character became every day more and more admired and praised, as it became understood; and every day more brilliant and illustrious while it was reviewed under the aggravating sense of regret. Men could not but see in the comparison, how unequal the fortunes which he had left to his family were to the support of the honour with which he had graced and adorned it; how much below the degree of prosperity to which he had elevated his country.

"He retained his anxiety and zeal for the safety of his country to his latest breath, which in a critical and dangerous period (in the year 1743), he expressed in one of the finest speeches ever made in the House of Lords, in his last speech, spoken to apprise the nation of its danger, to which it remained insensible. Those who succeeded him shut their eyes against a danger that they dared not own they saw; because they dared not

look it in the face, and had taken no precaution to ward it off: they therefore neglected the wisdom of his fear and advice. They affected in themselves, and attempted in others, to stifle all apprehensions, while the danger increased, and continued advancing into event. The danger which had been thus imminent fell upon the nation in 1745, by a rebellion, in which the British crown was (as he had told the House of Lords it would be), fought for on British ground.

"He died in the interval of these periods; and his immediate successors lived upon the fragments of his system, which they had laboured to destroy." Vol. iii. p. 620.

LIV. *Observations on the Western Parts of England, relating chiefly to picturesque Beauty.* To which are added, a few Remarks on the picturesque Beauties of the Isle of Wight. By WILLIAM GILPIN, M. A. &c. With aquatinta Views engraved by Alken. 8vo. pp. 359. 11. 3s. Cadell and Davies.

# LIST OF PLATES.

APPROACH to Stourhead.

The Rotunda in the Gardens at Stourhead.

Approach to Wells.

A small Portion of Glasbury Abbey, with a View of the Tor beyond it.

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XXX.

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XXXVII. Milbroke—Southampton—Netley Abbey.

XXXVIII. View of Southampton—Avenue—Forest Views—Chalky Country—Basing House—Bagshot.

Appendix.

## EXTRACT.

### WILTON HOUSE.

"WILTON HOUSE was formerly an abbey; and felt the full weight of the inquisition set on foot in the reign of Henry the Eighth. The ladies of Wilton Abbey were accused of too great an intimacy with the monks of a neighbouring house. Stories of this kind were listened to at the time of the dissolution with great attention; though often perhaps void of any foundation. Both houses however fell together; and the demesnes of Wilton were given to the Pembroke family, in whose hands they still continue. The

Earl of that day began immediately to turn the abbey into a mansion: but the plan was not completed in its present state till late in the reign of Charles I. The garden-front, by Inigo Jones, is admired by all judges of architecture. The portico boasts the hand of Hans Holbein. There are some things, however, yet wanting to give the house an air of magnificence. The entrance is particularly awkward and incumbered."

"As the morning threatened rain, we thought it better to take a view of the garden, before we entered the the house: it occupies the centre of a wide valley, adorned with a river. This river was fashioned, by the conductors of taste in the last age, into an immense canal. It is now changed again into an irregular piece of water. But though its banks are decorated with rich garden-scenes, it still retains enough of formality to suggest the old idea. It forms, however, the grandest view in the garden. Salisbury church comes in very happily as an object at the bottom of it; and is of sufficient magnitude to show that it was not constructed for the purpose.

"Garden-scenes are never picturesque. They want the bold roughness of nature. A principal beauty in our gardens, as Mr. Walpole justly observes, is the smoothness of the turf: but in a picture, this becomes a dead and uniform spot; incapable of light and shade, and must be broken insipidly by children, dogs, and other unmeaning figures;—that is, I suppose Mr. Walpole means, by such figures as commonly frequent garden-scenes, which are of all others the most unpicturesque. And yet I have been informed that Mr. B. Wilton made a good landscape even of this scene. He took it, however, from that end which is nearest to Salisbury, where he got a rougher foreground than he could find in the garden. In a distance, he might more easily disguise a garden-scene.

"Opposite to the house, the river Willy enters the canal. It is a river only of small dimensions, but over it is thrown a magnificent Palladian bridge.

"I have sometimes thought the Palladian bridge may be considered as a species of bombast in architecture. It

\* Since this was written, it has been altered.

is like expressing a plain sentiment in a pompous phrase. Merely to pass a trifling stream, a plank with a simple rail is sufficient; and in a pastoral scene, it is all you require. In such a scene as *this*, indeed, a simple plank would be out of place. You are composing in *heroics*. But a certain species of simplicity is required even here; and as in all literary compositions turgid expressions offend, why should they not offend in every mode of composition? Here we allow a handsome bridge is necessary. But why more than a bridge? What have pillars—walls—pediments—and roofs to do with a bridge? A bridge in itself is one of the most beautiful of artificial objects; but dressed in this bombast style, it offends: it offends at least the simplicity of a picturesque eye. If you want a cool,

airy building to receive the refreshment of a summer breeze, as it passes over the lake, erect one in some proper place, and if it be well disposed, nobody can take offence. But let it stand for what it is. Do not leave people in doubt whether it is a house or a bridge, by uniting modes of architecture which are in themselves distinct, and giving one the ornaments that belong to another. From these criticisms we except such bridges as are situated, like the Rialto at Venice, which, connecting the parts of a large city, may be allowed to assume a correspondent air of grandeur, and may with propriety even be covered with a roof. But here no such accommodation is necessary: and what is unnecessary is always affected." P. 97.

(To be continued.)

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WITH

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